GROVE HURLS HIS FIRST GAME

WEATHER

BOSTON AND VICINITY

Fair tonight and tomorrow; warmer tomorrow; moderate westerly winds.

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WE DO OUR PART

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

COMPLETE STOCKS SPORT FINAL

VOL. 31—No. 16 Published Daily Except Sundays and Holidays by N. E. Newspaper Pub. Co. Entered as 2nd Class Matter at Boston P. O. BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1934 2 CENTS ZONE PRICE 3 CENTS

Today

The Solid Gold Dinner
More Hangings Urged
Presidential Fishing
Jefferson Would Wonder

—By Arthur Brisbane—

MRS. ELBERT H. GARY, widow of the late Judge Gary, head of United States Steel, is dead, and friends that knew her hospitality while she lived hear the news with sincere regret. She was an intelligent woman, a friendly hostess, and made her husband, double her age, happy to the day of his death. That is a good record.

Also, she gave an interesting dinner, with the "gold plate" for Queen Marie of Roumania. The gold plate, forks, knives, plates, enormous champagne goblets, everything made of solid gold, was said to have cost $500,000. It probably cost half that.

On the night of the Queen Marie-Gary dinner, a small table for eight, WITH the gold plate, was spread on the first floor up. Arthur Williams, then head of the New York Edison Company, said:

"Just lift one of those champagne goblets. It must weigh two pounds."

It did.

The Queen's party of six was to dine at the small table, with the solid gold, and she was to select any two she liked to sit on either side of her. She asked W. R. Hearst to sit on her right, and another newspaper man to sit on her left, proving herself an intelligent Queen. She was here to gather information.

H. L. Mencken, after 50 days in foreign parts, furnishes copy, well condensed.

"In Illinois, a murderer after conviction has a 25-to-1 chance he won't be hanged. In England, it is 25 to 1 he will be."

If Mr. Insull were in his native England, says Mencken, "he would be picking oakum now. If he had escaped to Greece, the British would have gone after him with a club, and told the Greeks we are taking him back, and leaving at seven o'clock tonight."

Mr. Mencken thinks:

"If we get Insull back, it will take five years to get him behind bars. He'll go to jail with a blonde stenographer, a radio, a stock ticker and his own private jazz band. And then he won't stick."

Mr. Mencken thinks we need more hangings in America.

"Imagine the imbecility of sending a man like Machine Gun Kelly to prison for life. Hang him and have done with it."

Furthermore, he wonders "what President Roosevelt is going to do next year when the bills start coming in." The answer to that is simple. The government will continue inflating with interest-bearing bonds, which is supposed to be conservative and wise, as compared with inflation with non-interest bearing currency, although the bonds, with interest added, cost exactly double.

Mr. Mencken does not expect Communism.

"I think we are headed for Fascism. Not the kind they have in Italy and Germany. It will be worse here, because the blackguards will be in the van. We are definitely headed for a man on horseback."

Mr. Mencken adds:

"I'm sorry about it."

He need not be. Sorrow should be saved for the "man on horseback." He will need sympathy.

The President's son, Elliott, returning from Vincent Astor's yacht and from watching his father trying to catch fish, is reported to have said that his father is not the world's greatest fisherman. The President, pretending to be highly indignant, suggests a "special committee to investigate and secure a retraction."

In ancient days, not to catch fish, kill the wild boar, or bring home the deer, was a disgrace. It meant letting your family go hungry. Not to catch fish now means that you are thinking about things more important than the biggest swordfish, sailfish, barracuda or devil fish ever dragged, fighting, from his own home.

The President, with reports coming to him by radio from all over the country, including

Continued on Page 5 - Column 3

U. S. PROBES GRAFT CHARGES HERE

Angelic Wins 4th at Bowie

GROVE HURLS FIRST GAME OF SEASON

Birmingham, Ala., April 7—Robert Moses Grove, whose ailing left arm has created the biggest baseball ripple in years, today made his first start of the spring training season when he faced the Birmingham Barons for the Red Sox.

It was Grove's way of showing that he has no fears over the kink in his pitching arm which he plans to smooth out by frequent mound appearances while the Sox work their way north for the opening of the season.

The program called for Lefty to pitch only three innings against the Barons.

AT BIRMINGHAM—
RED SOX ..... —
BIRMINGHAM ..... —
Grove, Ferrell; Schoaf, Redmond

AT KNOXVILLE—
CLEVELAND ..... 1 1 0 0 0 — —
KNOXVILLE ..... 0 0 4 0 0 — —
Brown, Spencer; Wiltherell, Head

AT MEMPHIS—
GIANTS ..... 1 —
MEMPHIS ..... 0 —
Parmalee, Danning; Armbrust, Powell

AT TAMPA—
CINCINNATI ..... 0 0 0 2 0 — —
ROCHESTER ..... 0 2 0 0 0 — —
Shaute, Lombardi; Kaufman, Florence

AT LAKELAND—
DETROIT ..... 2 0 1 —
MONTREAL ..... 0 0 0 —
Kimsey, Henline; Hogsett, Cochrane

AT ORLANDO—
BROOKLYN ..... 4 0 0 — —
BROWNS ..... 0 0 2 — —
Lucas, Sukeforth; Hadley, Grube

AT CHICAGO—
CUBS ..... 0 —
WASHINGTON ..... 1 —
Bush, Hartnett; Whitehill, Berg

BASEBALL POSTPONEMENTS

At Philadelphia—Phils vs. Athletics, wet grounds
At Gettysburg—Dartmouth vs. Gettysburg, rain
At Philadelphia—Harvard vs. Penn, rain
At Princeton—Fordham vs. Princeton, rain

BOWIE RESULTS

First—Aperitif 8.50, 5.10, 4.10; Legume 15.40, 9.20; Barbarian 32.50. Off 2.33½.

Second—Texas Tommy 13.50, 5.00, 4.00; Hawk Moth 3.10, 2.60; Off Duty 4.30. Off 3.07.

Third—Lough Port 6.10, 3.40, 2.70; Fred Almy 3.60, 2.70; Oneill 3.60. Off 3:44½.

Fourth—Angelie 5.80, 3.20, 2.30; No Saint 4.70, 2.80; Basquine 2.40. Off 4:16.

ARLINGTON DOWNS RESULTS

First—Clang 3.70, 2.50, 2.30; Phildia 2.70, 2.70; Brown Hilda 3.20. Off 3.36½.

Second—Ceylon 7.00, 2.80, 2.30; Manya 3.00, 2.30; Flying Justice 2.50. Off 4:06

Complete Race Scratches and Monday's Entries on Page 13

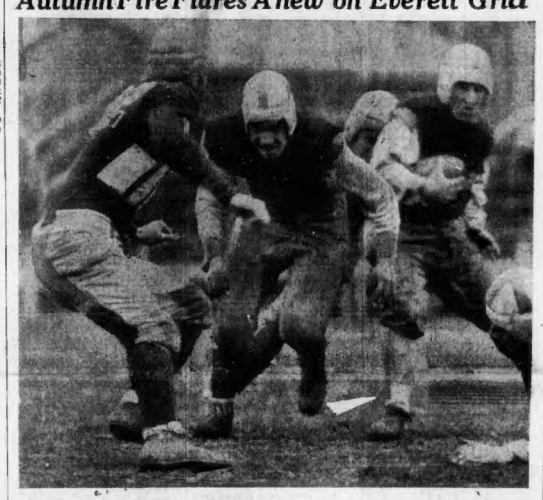
FRENCH LABOR HEAD HAILS ROOSEVELT

Paris, April 7 (AP)—Leon Jouhaux, head of the French Federation of Labor, addressing a mass meeting of workers today said: "President Roosevelt's policies brought order out of chaos; while the United States is showing a tendency to the upgrade, France is sinking deeper and deeper into a morass of misery.

HOMES BOMBED, 4 HURT IN MINE STRIKE

Uniontown, Pa., April 7 (AP)—Four homes were bombed, shots were fired and four persons were injured today in a new outbreak of disorders in the Fayette County coal fields. Mine union attributed the violence to strikers who took part in past disputes and had not been rehired.

Autumn Fire Flares Anew on Everett Grid



Joe Pini, 1933 Everett high football captain, on a reverse play around end gains seven yards as the Seniors battle the 1934 eleven at Everett. The Seniors won, 6 to 0. Pini scored the touchdown in the second period. More than 2000 fans watched the game. The fall sport is alive year 'round, at Everett. For other picture and complete story see Page 12.

SNOW DIVORCED BY FLYING WIFE

Picture on Page 2.

Lilias Moriarti Snow, once known as "America's most fascinating sportsgirl," was granted a divorce on grounds of mental cruelty today at Reno, from Lieut. Crocker Snow, Boston society flier. She was also granted the right to resume her maiden name.

The couple met at the Boston airport and their romance blossomed in the air during flying lessons which Lieut. Snow gave the attractive society girl.

She became an expert flier and they went on an aerial honeymoon after their fashionable wedding at her father's estate at Bristol, R. I., in October, 1931. Their home was on Beacon Hill.

That all was not peaceful between them was not revealed until last month when it leaked out that Mrs. Snow had gone to Reno to establish residence.

Her home was in Brookline and she was known in the smart circles of Newport and New York. Snow is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederic E. Snow, Sr., of Bay State rd.

A committee composed of John Barrymore, Cornelius Vanderbilt and F. Scott Fitzgerald selected Miss Moriarti as the "most fascinating sportsgirl" in 1928.

DOOMED MAN MAY BE GIVEN RESPITE

A respite of two weeks loomed today for Edward T. Stanislewski, Amherst youth, scheduled to die in the electric chair next week for the murder of Timothy Diggins, Amherst lunch car employe, when Gov. Ely telephoned the state house from his Westfield home to issue a call for a special meeting Monday of the governor's council.

Called by telephone, the Governor said he had talked this morning at his home with Daniel D. O'Brien, counsel for Stanislewski. The only description of the conference that the Governor would give was:

"Some collateral matter was discussed."

Asked if he would return to Boston Monday for the council meeting, he replied:

"If necessary, I will."

Meanwhile at State Prison, ignorant of the new move for a respite, Stanislewski was concerned over a toothache which became so bad that Dr. Payson McDonald, prison dentist, had to be called to ease the pain.

Earlier in the week attorneys for the convicted murderer received a severe setback when Gov Ely rejected a plea for clemency and said he would not interfere. With the respite in view they are preparing another petition for the governor and his council

KIDNAPING IS LAID TO PENSION PLOT

The strange story of a Boston man's attempt to wrest his 88-year-old father from his sister in Southbridge in order, it is reported, to gain control of the aged man's accumulated Civil War pension, was being sifted today by the police of both cities, while the Bostonian and his wife were awaiting trial on a charge of breaking and entering with intent to kidnap.

The father is Peter O'Coin, who under the name of Peter Wedge served for three years in Co. I. of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry, Gen. Phil Sheridan commanding, during the Civil War.

According to his daughter and

Continued on Page 4, Column 8

HARLOW'S FIRST FREED AGAIN

Reno, Nev., April 7 (AP)—Mrs. Marian Dezell McGrew was divorced today from Charles F. McGrew, scion of a wealthy Chicago family and first husband of Jean Harlow, film actress. Mrs. McGrew charged extreme cruelty. They married in Los Angeles, Feb. 6, 1932. McGrew married the "platinum blonde" actress in Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 21, 1927. They were divorced Jan. 29, 1931.

FRICK WINNER IN ROAD RACE

Kean Frick, Colbrook, N. H., runner, was an easy winner of the third annual 10-mile road race of the Presentation Club of Brighton this afternoon. Frick finished the course in 57.6, leading Hawk Zamparelli, Lawrence, by more than thre minutes. camparelli's time was one hour and 56 seconds.

Bill McMahon, Worcester, finished third, Harry Sherman, Cumberland Post 14, fourth and Robert Moylan, Lawrence, fifth.

The race was a handicap affair, with only Leslie Pawson and Bill Stadner of the field of ninety starting from scratch. They failed to finish among the first ten. Frick was given a five minute handicap. Jimmy Hennigan, noted marathoner, came in fourteenth.

Balances and Receipts

Washington, April 7.—Today's Treasury balance, $4,731,558,547. U. S. customs receipts, $3,367,662.

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Forged Vouchers Load U. S. Marshal's Files

By JAMES J. SMITH

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Files of the United States Marshal's office in the Federal Building are loaded with false vouchers.

Deputy marshals were forced to sign the false vouchers by order of a superior officer.

They were forced to turn over the money obtained by use of the false vouchers to a federal officer outside of their own department.

Scores of federal prisoners sentenced to jail in Worcester and

Continued on Page 4, Column 3

JURORS MAY SIFT IRREGULARITIES IN MARSHAL'S POST

U. S. Department of Justice agents and the U. S. district attorney today launched investigation of irregularities in the United States marshal's office disclosed yesterday and today by the Boston Evening American exclusively.

The agents are on the way to Boston from Washington to investigate, and the local bureau has already started a probe on orders of U. S. Dist.-Atty. Francis J. W. Ford.

A special session of the federal grand jury will be called, if necessary, officials indicated.

After reading the Boston Evening American stories, Ford said:

"These stories force me to take these matters up with the Department of Justice for investigation.

"I have summoned into conference Clarence D. McKean, head of the New England division of the Department of Justice. These news accounts here demand that action. I will direct him to make a complete investigation.

"High crimes are mentioned. I have no personal knowledge of any alleged corruption in the office of the U. S. Marshal.

"In fairness to the former marshal, Col. William J. Keville, I am obliged to take cognisance of the situation."

It was learned that one of the matters discussed by Ford and McKean was the disappearance of 358 sacks of liquor from a seizure of 3600 sacks on the Amicitia in Vineyard Sound two years ago.

Ford recently went before Judge Elisha Brewster and the latter ordered forfeiture of the Amicitia's cargo, valued at $150,000, whereupon the reported shortage was discovered.

NO MERCY ON AUTO SPEEDERS IS EDICT

Speeding joy riders, and boys using autos without authority, will get maximum sentences from him, Judge Edward L. Logan announced today in South Boston district court, during trial of seven youths on charges arising from a fatal Strandway crash.

"Citizens of South Boston are going to be protected in so far as it is in my power to protect them," he remarked.

As Russell Mackie, formerly of South Boston, now of Avon, was sentenced to four years on auto charges and held for the grand jury on a manslaughter charge, his mother fainted and had to be carried out.

This caused a commotion during which all the defendants stood up and when ordered to sit down, Mackie told Court Officer David Michael he would "sing him on the mouth," according to Michaels.

Mackie was held in $25,000 bail. Walter Mackie, his brother, was sentenced to three months on auto charges, Benjamin Di Carlo of Linet Eighth st., South Boston, was held for the grand jury on a manslaughter charge and given six months on auto charges, bail being set at $21,-000.

James Kerrigan, Loring st., was given two years on auto charges, George Aymond, Dorchester st., and Edward J. Logan and Joseph Burton, both of East Eighth st., were held as accessories.

Two cars were taken and one passed the other at 70 miles an hour, just before the crash which killed Abraham Litvin of Wales st., Dorchester, according to police testimony.

50 DROPPED AT P.O. STATION

More than 50 "substitute" postal employes in the North, South and Back Bay stations were suspended today when it was learned that their names were not on the classified civil service lists.

These clerks and carriers are to be replaced by regularly listed men as soon as possible, it was announced. All were on temporary jobs.

BRIDAL SECRET KEPT 5 YEARS

Miss Mildred Marie Kerr, 22-year-old Braintree stenographer, and Reo Albonetti, 23, of Braintree, sweethearts since their sixth-grade days, kept their secret for five years.

Their marriage in North Carolina on March 21, 1929, was revealed today by Mrs. Stanley M. Kerr of 18 Pearl st., South Braintree, Mrs. Albonetti's mother.

Today's American

AUSTEN LAKE 11
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TEN PER CENT TAX BOOST FOR ALL LOOMS IN SENATE BILL

COUZENS' PLAN AGREED UPON BY LEADERS

Drastic Increase in Estates Levy Also Meets Approval

BULLETIN

Washington, April 7 (AP)—Rep. Byrns, Democratic leader, told reporters today the house would have to be thoroughly convinced there was need for additional revenue before it would accept the Couzens proposal for an additional ten per cent levy on income taxes next year.

Washington, April 7 (INS)—A special one-year levy, imposing a flat 10 per cent increase on all income taxes, may be written into the administration's new tax bill by the Senate next week to raise an additional $2,000,000 to pay for the recovery program.

This was the prospect today as administration leaders announced acceptance of the Couzens amendment. It would activate the constitution of income taxes upon the schedule now written into the new bill but compel the taxpayer to add 10 per cent to his payment literally as a "token" contribution to recovery funds.

HOW IT WOULD WORK

If the Couzen amendment is adopted a salaried man subject only to normal tax will have to work it out next year in this way before he finds what he owes Uncle Sam:

After noting gross income one may take out the usual exemptions and deductions. To net income thus determined—up to $20,000 one is allowed to take off ten per cent, if its earned and not income from investments.

Next figure 4 per cent of that for the amount of tax. Don't start worrying over the surtaxes beginning at $4,000.

Add 10 per cent to the figure finally obtained and if one has that much money at hand one can discharge the obligation.

PROGRESSIVES AGREE

The whole Senate progressive bloc endorsed the proposal, insisting the present generation should bear a larger share of the tax burden, necessitated by relief and emergency expenditures.

The $53,000,000 income tax increase will be accompanied, in all likelihood, by a $95,000,000 increase in estate taxes. The new LaFollette scale also has met administration approval. It would exempt fortunes up to $40,000 but impose a new and higher scale of fates on estates in excess of the amount. The maximum rate would be 60 per cent on estates in excess of $10,000,000.

The Senate already has added $7,000,000 to the finance committee's income tax rates, by increasing the lower brackets of surtaxes. This increase brought the anticipated income tax revenue up to House figures, because the committee previously knocked off $7,000,000 by increasing the earned income allowance from $3000 to $20,000.

HOPING FOR $489,000,000

The bill, as it stood when the Senate recessed for the weekend, carried taxes expected to provide $337,000,000 of revenue, an increase of $79,000,000 over the House bill.

On top of this the Senate would add $150,000,000 by adoption of the LaFollette estate schedule and the Couzens special tax. Their approval would bring the bill's anticipated total revenue to $489,000,000 or $238,000,000 more than the House bill is expected to produce.

Administration leaders hoped to enact the bill by Monday night. They must settle disputes over a number of minor issues and meet the demands of progressives for complete publicity of income tax returns. A substitute plan may be offered by the administration for the LaFollette amendment for complete publicity but there were indications the Senate would vote to make all returns public property. (U. S. Senate.

Insull's Gestures Fail to Impress Court

SAMUEL INSULL

Samuel Insull, fugitive Chicago utilities czar, strongly opposed extradition to the United States in court at Istanbul, Turkey. A radio photo just received in Boston shows the former magnate gesticulating in court, surrounded by police and reporters. Seated at the right is the interpreter who made the mistranslation of the court's answer. From what he said Insull thought he was freed. The magistrate, however, said he was not immune from extradition. (International News Photos.)

INSULL'S HUGE FUND TRACED

BULLETIN

Istanbul, April 7 (AP)—Kenan Bey, attorney-general of Turkey, announced today no appeal was possible against his government's decision to hand over Samuel Insull, Sr., to American authorities.

Chicago, April 7 (INS)—Discovery of a $300,000 "reserve" in small currency denominations was reported today by federal department of justice agents engaged in a search for the source of funds reputedly being forwarded to Samuel Insull to finance his fight against extradition.

Investigators traced the fortune to a bank vault here, federal authorities disclosed, only to find that it had since been transferred to England, where the trail was lost.

It was also disclosed the fugitive utilities czar carried in his pocket $15,000 in cash when he left the United States following the collapse of his giant power empire.

Federal operatives are attempting to learn how the asserted $300,000 "reserve" fund was built up.

Insull is to start back to the United States from Istanbul, Turkey next week, it is reported.

Gov. Wilson May Quit in Vermont

Montpelier, Vt., April 7 (AP)—Lieut.-Gov. Charles M. Smith today announced he would be a Republican candidate for governor in the next election. It was taken as an indication Gov. Stanley C. Wilson would not seek re-election.

Moore in Senate Race

Trenton, N. J., April 7 (AP)—Governor A. Harry Moore, with the support of the Democratic state organization, headed by Mayor Frank Hague, of Jersey City, today announced his candidacy for the U. S. Senate.

Escaped 'Pet' Wolf Slain

A wolf escaped from a cage at the home of Harold Blaney, 20 Novelk ave., whose son-in-law, A. C. Liethman, recently brought it from Texas, and gave Swampscott a scare today.

Its howling soon frightened neighbors into calling the police. Wall shot it with one bullet each. As it looked rather fierce, Patrolman Herbert Frasier and Frank Hear the Blaney greenhouse.

Liethman told police it was a prairie wolf and had been a docile pet for a long time.

BACKUS FUNDS AIDED STOCKS

Washington, April 7 (AP)—Receivers for Minnesota & Ontario Paper Co. testified today that Edward W. Backus, former president of the company, had taken seven million dollars from its funds for his personal use and a large part of it went into the stock market.

This was testified by John D. Faegre, counsel for the receivers, before the Senate committee investigating allegations of Backus that bankers and others were conspiring to "steal" the 75 million dollar concern.

Backus did not deny the money had been transferred from the paper company.

Faegre displayed to the committee two checks, one for $150,000 and the other for $170,000 in October, 1929, the month of the market crash. They were from the paper company to Backus-Brooks Co.

The same day, he said, the latter company drew a check to S. W. Backus, son of the paper company head, which he endorsed to a Minneapolis brokerage firm.

ROOSEVELT HAS SWIM PARTY

Miami, Fla., April 7 (AP)—President Roosevelt took time off from fishing this morning for a swim in the waters off Anguila Island in the Bahaman group.

The presidential yacht anchored early today and reports from the ship told of good fishing and swimming.

Vincent Astor, owner of the yacht, sent the following message to Marvin H. McIntyre, White House secretary here:

"Anchored off Anguila Island where we found innumerable fish of all varieties, including the grandfather of all crawfish, now in tank. This is a grand spot and our squarium grows.

"The President had swimming party in morning at extra fine beach. Please send plane with mail and papers. Our anchorage is latitude 23.51, longitude 79.34."

ROCKPORT ASKS LIGHTING CUT

The town of Rockport today joined the rising tide of protest against high public utility rates.

In a petition to the State Department of Public Utilities, the town asked the department to order a substantial reduction in rates for all classes of customers served by the Gloucester Electric Co.

A hearing on the petition will be set soon by the department.

ROCK FALLS IN SEA, 40 DROWN

Oslo, April 7 (INS)—An enormous crag broke loose from a mountainside and crashed into the sea today in the Sunnmoer district, causing an unusual disaster.

Forty were killed by a tidal wave that swept over the communities of Tafjord and Fjordas after the gigantic rock hurtled into the sea. The dead include 12 women, 11 men and 17 children. The men were the sole providers for their wives and children.

At Fordjna, a small community of 30 inhabitants, only 12 survive. Most of the victims were drowned in their beds.

The force of the wave is indicated by the fact that a large motorboat was thrown more than 1000 feet up on the shore and left stranded as the wave receded.

Flier Divorced

Lilian Morian Snow who was granted a Reno divorce today from her husband, Lt. Crocker Snow. Both are Boston fliers.

DEAF PARENTS SAVED IN FIRE AT MALDEN

Children Are Dropped Off Porch Roof Into Waiting Arms

Eight persons of two families, three of them young children, were rescued from death, today, after they had clung for 10 minutes to the window sills over a pitched roof, of their burning home at 12 Grape st., Malden.

The rescued persons are: Samuel Pavitt, 50, his wife, Mary, 51, a deaf mute; Gertrude Pavitt, 16; Dorothy Pavitt, 11; Mrs. Marchant Topping, 28, June Topping, four; Marchant Topping, Jr., seven, and Alfred Manning, 30.

Samuel Pavitt is the old-time Boston A. A. marathon runner.

The fire, according to Chief William Dooling was caused by careless cigarette smoking in the kitchen. He said a cigarette had apparently been dropped in a waste paper basket located near a glass oil container attached to a kitchen stove.

The heat from the burning paper broke the oil tank, causing the flames to spread over the entire first floor before the fire was discovered by Samuel Pavitt.

DEAF PARENTS ROUSED

Without waiting to dress young Pavitt rushed to his parents bedroom and after considerable difficulty aroused them. His father is deaf and his mother is a deaf mute. Certain his parents were awake he rushed to the bedrooms of the others in the house and aroused them.

Clad only in his pajamas young Pavitt then raced through the flames and out into the street running two blocks to a fire alarm box.

ESCAPE IS BLOCKED

The others, however, found their escape over both front and rear stairways had been cut off and at the direction of Manning they all climbed out the second floor windows to hang over the pitched roof.

Scores of neighbors attracted by the screams of the frightened children suspended from the window sills urged all to hold on until firemen could raise ladders and carry them to the street. None of the rescued suffered any injuries from their experience.

The fire worked its way to the second floor before it was extinguished. The loss was estimated at $1500 by Chief Dooling.

FAGIN HUNTED IN CAMBRIDGE

Cambridge police today were searching for a new Fagin whom they suspect of using children in plans for systematic looting of apartment buildings.

His activities were brought to attention, amidst a wave of attempted apartment breaks, by Coleman Molloy, janitor of the building at 18 and 20 Ware st. Molloy said that Mrs. Mary Tedesco, tenant in the building, had found a nine-year-old girl in the bedroom of her apartment.

The girl, according to her story to the woman, had been lowered to the child from the roof by a rope attached on the roof. Molloy said that Mrs. Tedesco did not call him until she had allowed the child to leave without asking her why.

According to the woman, her door-bell rang, but she did not answer it. A few moments later she heard a noise in the bedroom and found the girl. It is believed that a confederate, perhaps another child, rang in an attempt to distract attention.

LODGER DEAD, NECK IN CORD

Everett F. Martin, 60, a lodger at 608 Columbus ave., South End, was found dead in his bed there today by police from the Warren ave. station. Around his neck was a white cord, with other end fastened to the top bar of the bed.

Police broke into the room after Mabel Jetson, the landlady, informed them that she had not seen the man for several days.

Mrs. Flora E. Shepard of Pond st., Jamaica Plain, a sister of Martin, who is seriously ill, was told that he died of natural causes.

Police said that they believed Martin had a wife in Concord, N. H. He has been jobless for some time, they learned, and was despondent.

Martin, according to the police, was the son of the late Police Commissioner Augustine P. Martin, who headed the Boston department from 1894 to 1899.

How 4 Escaped Flames

SAMUEL PAVITT, JR.

MARCHANT TOPPING, JR. SAMUEL PAVITT, SR.

Samuel Pavitt, Jr. and his father demonstrate how Marchant Topping, Jr. 7, and three other children were dropped to safety from the roof of a porch where they had taken refuge from fire in their home, 12 Grape st., Malden. Four adults scrambled down ladders from the same roof. (Boston American photo.)

10 P.C. RAISES FOR 6,000

Lancaster, Pa., April 7 (AP)—H. W. Prentis, Jr., president of the Armstrong Corp Co., today announced a 10 per cent increase in hourly wage rates of employes in seven plants.

The increase will be effective April 15, and, the announcement said, will affect more than 6000 employes.

Bridgeport, Ct., April 7 (AP)—A general wage increase for the 2000 employes of the Bridgeport Brass Co. was announced today by M. E. Day, president and general manager.

Day said the increase is 10 per cent for mill workers and an adjustment of wages in the fabricating departments. The increases, effective today, add $15,000 a month to the payroll.

Meriden, Ct., April 7 (AP)—The International Silver Co. gave notice today of a 10 per cent increase in the wage scale for day and piece workers, and salaried employes receiving $200 or less a month.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., April 7 (AP)—A wage increase of approximately 10 per cent for its employes was announced by the Carborundum Co. today. The increase was effective April 1 and affects 1600 workers.

Warrants Sought In Child's Death

Newton police today sought warrants, charging manslaughter and operating an automobile so as to endanger lives, for Paul M. Bessey, 17, of Waban ave., Waban.

Their action followed an inquest into the death of six-year-old Peter Preston, son of Roger Preston, an official of the S. S. Pierce Co. The boy was killed by Bessey's car in Beacon st., Waban, on March 7.

Tramp Prays for Work

Alfred Johnson of Fall River is a religious man. He resents being called a tramp.

"Then what were you prowling around St. Agatha's Church in East Milton for?" roared Judge Kenneth Nash in Quincy court today. "According to complaints I have received from several women you were up to no good at the church."

"Your honor, I went to church to pray—to pray for a job," replied Johnson.

Judge Nash gave him one, work at the State farm for an indefinite term for being a tramp.

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

CITY BONDS OUT OF STOCK BILL

Washington, April 7 (AP)—The House interstate commerce subcommittee voted today to exempt state and municipal bonds from provisions of the stock market regulation bill.

Chairman Rayburn (D.) of Texas explained such securities were not considered highly speculative unless states and municipalities voted to dump.

By exempting them, he added, the political sub-divisions would "not feel uneasy."

Power Trust Turns Voters Into Its Secret Tools

Washington, April 7 (US)—Besides forcing through laws affecting the electric utilities, the electric ring engages in deliberate, though secretive, efforts to "swing" elections.

Washington representatives of the electric interests acknowledge that means are employed to sway voters, into voting against their own best interests.

They insist there is no central force directing the gigantic campaigns of propaganda to influence elections, but it is admitted such practices are widespread and the methods used in all cases are the same.

Whenever an election is approaching that will decide whether or not some particular city shall erect a municipal electric plant, the campaign of "education" begins.

The voters are deluged with letters, pamphlets, every form of printed argument carrying messages which opponents of the ring say are largely misleading if not actually false.

Some of this propaganda comes frankly from the local power company. But in most cases far more of it emanates from mushroom "civic organizations," "voters' leagues" and "citizens' committees" which in effect are the secret tools of the ring.

No connection with private electric interests appears on the stationery, but national representatives of the power trust here admit that in almost all cases the mushroom organizations are inspired if not actually organized by the company that would be affected by a competing municipal plant.

Business men over whom some influence is held or citizens who have been convinced the value of utilities securities they own would be damaged by a city plant, generally make up these "committees."

U. S. CHAMBER FINDS TRADE PICKING UP

Declares Pending Bills, However, Threatening Advance

Washington, April 7 (AP)—The Chamber of Commerce of the United States said today that "on every hand there appears encouraging signs of further business recovery," but that the "advance" is threatened by some of the pending legislative proposals.

"More men are being put to work at better wages," the organization said in its fortnightly summary of national business affairs. "Firms and corporations, long in the red, are either over the line or getting closer to the black.

GOOD EFFECT SEEN

"Some of the recovery legislation enacted in the last year has had a wholesome effect in laying the basis for business recovery and in strengthening the nation's banking structure.

"But attention is now centering on the need of business for opportunity to continue its forward movement, unhampered by new and unnecessary restrictions. Certain legislation, some of it on the statute books and some now pending in Congress, threatens this advance.

"Proposed labor legislation produces much uncertainty. The Wagner labor disputes bill, which would do away with company shop organizations and impose outside unions on employers, offers a threat of strikes and other labor difficulties.

WAGNER BILL SCORED

"The Wagner-Lewis bill for unemployment reserves, proposing a tax on the country's payrolls of a billion dollars a year, would put an impossible burden upon industry. The Connery bill, making a 30-hour week mandatory for all industry, would be detrimental to recovery.

"Business needs capital, yet the securities act, hastily passed last year to protect investors, has dried up capital markets.

"The stock exchange bill, designed to regulate exchanges, would, if enacted in its present form, open the door to further governmental interference with business firms whose securities are listed.

"Taxation legislation, now pending, contains provisions such as the re-imposition of the capital stock and excess profits taxes, which would adversely affect business expansion."

Marry the Boss' Daughter? Not Now, Says Prof. Rogers

Rochester, N. Y., April 7 (AP)—Only jobs with modest incomes can be expected by the college student after graduation, Professor Rogers of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, told the final session of the Eastern Arts Association's annual convention today.

"The day of big paying jobs is over," Prof. Rogers declared. "Students must learn to use their hands and spend their leisure time profitably."

He urged schools to cease emphasizing "white collar" jobs and begin teaching students to devote their spare time to doing creative art work.

Prof. Rogers recalled his advice to the college student five years ago when he said "Marry the boss' daughter—don't bother with the stenographer if you expect to succeed."

"I was wrong," he admitted. "He should have married the stenographer. She has a job and the boss' daughter is broke. That statement, you know, was one of the last episodes of the 'boom-era.'"

Touching on art, Prof. Rogers criticized artists for failure to scale down their prices in accordance with current economic conditions.

"The artist paints only what he wants to paint, can't sell it, and then bellyaches because he doesn't seem to fit into life of today," Prof. Rogers said. He also took a fling at art schools, calling upon them to institute stricter requirements and cut down on the "mass production of would be painters."

Interest Begins APR. 10
Write for folder, "Banking by Mail"
UNION SAVINGS BANK
216 Tremont St., Boston
(Between Boylston and Stuart Sts.)

How The Tragedy of MYSTERY MANSION was solved by two small clues, told in the American Weekly with tomorrow's Sunday Advertiser

$25,000,000 REYNOLDS BRIDE SOBS IN WOE---FOR OTHERS

PLIGHT OF POOR GIRLS KEEPS HER SAD

Scores of Letters Ask Aid and She Hates to Spend Lavishly

Baltimore, April 7 (INS)—Poor little rich girl . . .

Wealth . . . millions—usually associated with an unalloyed joy, a carefree abandon—brought tears of generous misgiving to the eyes of a pretty society bride-of-a-year today.

She is Elizabeth Dillard Reynolds, just turned 25, who told of the worries of wealth as she waited in a fashionable hotel lobby for "Dick" Reynolds, her husband and heir to a large share of the huge Reynolds tobacco fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds came to Baltimore to effect the transfer of a $25,000,000 legacy from his father "Dick" on the latter's 28th birthday.

"Money?"—the bride pondered the question thoughtfully—"money, too much money, can become a Frankenstein.

"When a fortune becomes so large, one simply cannot give money away indiscriminately in efforts to relieve suffering.

"It must be put to directed good."

GRIEVES FOR THE POOR

"See these?" calling attention to a batch of 25 letters in her hand—pencilled, penned, typewritten and printed—"see these? —they are all appeals for money, all from strangers.

"Every mail brings more appeals—more worry. I worry so about the plight of others less fortunate that I can't buy even the simplest dress without misgivings.

"Expensive clothes? I can't buy them because I take no pleasure in wearing them.

"Still," soughtfully, "the woman who buys a $5,000 mink coat is giving employment to mink trappers and others all over the world. It makes one wonder."

The most poignant of the many appeals, she said, came from other girls whose hearts fluttered at the society page announcement of her engagement to Reynolds.

6 BABIES—SOMETIME

"They were so pathetic," she said, "and all from girls.

"Girls who wrote telling me how lucky I was to be marrying money . . . Girls who wrote telling me they couldn't marry the men they loved because of the lack of it."

"Blitz"—her nickname—smiled a bit shamefacedly through her tears, but there was sorrow in both the tears and the smile when she referred to "those poor girls."

"Some of the letters were so tragic they were comical—often they had dick rolling on the floor in laughter."

The reporter hemmed and hawed a bit—the delicate question of children, other heirs to the fortune?

"Why we're crazy about children!" said Mrs. Reynolds cheerfully.

In a concluding confidence, she added,

"We're going to have at least six!"

WORK MORE, EARN MORE, SPEND MORE IN 1934

New Wampas Star

GiGi Parrish, Cambridge, Mass., girl, is rapidly rising to stardom in the films, according to reports from Hollywood. She is the latest to be designated a Wampas baby star, a title bestowed by an organization of Hollywood publicity men.

MRS. THORNDIKE TO WED AGAIN

Mrs. Helen Grace Thorndike, of 130 Commonwealth ave., Back Bay, and Walter Atherton, Boston architect, have filed marriage intentions in New York. It was announced here today. Mrs. Thorndike is 53 and the widow of the late Alden Augustus Thorndike, Atherton is 69.

The daughter of Corcellus Hubbard Hackett, erstwhile president of the Bank of Metropolis, New York, she was married to Thorndike in 1890. He died in 1925. She has a son and two daughters, Thayer Thorndike, of Los Angeles, Mrs. Donald Sage Mackey, of Berkeley, Cal., and Mrs. John Patterson Duncan, of New York.

Atherton, who graduated from Harvard in 1885, lives at Hotel Bristol. He belongs to the St. Botolph and the Harvard Club of New York.

No wedding date has been announced.

FLAIG REVEALS LOVE FOR WIFE ON STAND

Witnesses Say He Was Ideal Mate; Sues Mother-in-Law

He still loves the wife who divorced him, but she committed perjury in branding him a drunkard and a wife-beater, Victor G. Flaig of Jamaica Plain testified in Suffolk superior court, where his $100,000 alienation of affections suit against his mother-in-law is being heard.

Flaig, but a few minutes before, heard himself called worse names —"parasite, leech, sponge," by Atty. Robert T. Bushnell, who is defending Mrs. Alice M. Worley of Newton Highlands against Flaig's action. Flaig charges she broke up his marriage.

FLAIG UNDER FIRE

The testimony yesterday was chiefly aimed at establishing that Flaig was all of these things, but he had his own witnesses to testify that he was not a quarrelsome or drinking man, and that his wife had at no time during their marriage complained of his treatment.

When the case resumes Monday, it will probably be where Atty. Bushnell left off in cross-examination of Flaig. The queries centered about his wife's divorcing him.

"You didn't get up an your feet to register an objection," Atty. Bushnell demanded, "when you were pictured as a common drunkard and a wife-beater?"

'FRAUD ON COURT'

"No. My lawyer was there."

"Did you ask him to object?"

"No."

"You say you felt it was a fraud on the court and that your wife was committing perjury when she pictured you in those terms—that her testimony was entirely false?"

"Yes. But I wanted to get on the stand and tell the real story. I was prevented by the judge. He stopped the case. My wife never finished her testimony."

"But she got her divorce from you—on those grounds?"

"Yes."

"You still feel affection for your former wife?"

"Yes.

LOVES HER DEEPLY

"You still love her deeply?"

"Yes."

"And if she had no money and no assured income you would attempt to take care of her now?"

"Yes."

"But to get this money you want from her mother you are willing to brand her a perjurer?"

"She did commit perjury in that divorce case."

"And you want this jury to believe that you still love her?"

"Yes."

"That's all."

Father of "Big Bertha" Dies

Muehlheim-on-the-Ruhr, Germany, April 7 (INS)—General Karl Von Einem, one of Germany's most famous military leaders and the man who introduced the 42-centimeter "Big Bertha" gun into world war fighting, died at his home here today at the age of 81.

STONE MALADY FAILS TO CLAIM SECOND BOY

Dr. Bisch Finds Lad Is Nearly Starved, but Not Petrifying

By LOUIS E. BISCH, M.D., Ph.D.

Formerly professor of neuropsychiatry at the New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital; visiting neurologist to the New York City Children's Hospital and schools; practising specialist in nervous and mental diseases in New York City; Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science.

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Wilkes-Barre, Pa., April 7—Benny Hendricks, 9, the carefully guarded patient in the General Hospital here, is the only child in Wyoming county now known to be suffering from the strange malady that hardens the body through deposits of calcium.

After examining Francis Wydolis, 6, who was reported as another victim of the disease, I find only that the child is apparently undernourished. He is very nervous, but he is perfectly normal otherwise. I am glad to say.

I examined him carefully, and could find no trace of calcified tissue, or of bony growths.

Francis has a trick of stiffening his muscles when he is touched, which probably gave rise to the impression he was suffering from calcification. This, however, is nothing more than a result of shyness and disappears when the child's confidence has been gained.

Francis lives with his widowed mother, four brothers, and five sisters in a tumble down shack about 10 miles from here. They are desperately poor.

Three years ago, when the father was ill, Mrs. Wydolis was called away and left the children in the father's care. She said today:

"Three days later, when I got back, the children were practically starved. They had had nothing to eat all that time—only a little water to drink.

"I found Francis lying on the front steps. His arms were drawn up tight. They were stiff."

Both the father and Francis were taken to the Mercy Hospital for treatment. The father died shortly afterward. Francis was discharged two months later, and he has not had any rigidity, nor has he been sick since.

Mrs. Wydolis wept as she thanked me for reassuring her that the boy is normal. She had been convinced that he was to die from the dreaded calcification.

GIRL, 19, FIGHTS SHELL DISEASE

Los Angeles, April 7 (US)—To seek complete recovery from a strange malady that for the past four years has threatened to encase her entire body within a hard, stony-like shell, Trudy von Ravensberg, 19, today was preparing to return to the county hospital for a series of treatments.

Miss von Ravensberg's rare disease is an entirely different ailment than the myositis ossificans from which Benny Hendricks of Wilkes Barre, Pa., is suffering.

"Miss Ravensberg is afflicted with calcinosis," Dr. F. Berman explained, "which means that deposits of calcium under the skin have formed shells of osseous tissue, similar to bone. In calcinosis the shell is formed only under the skin.

"In myositis, as in the Wilkes-barre case, the entire muscle ossifices."

In Miss Van Ravensberg's case, the disease—only a few have been described in medical history—has been perceptibly checked.

Arlington Man's Plunge Is Fatal

Carl R. Anderson, 49, of 23 Mount Vernon st., Arlington, died today in the Symmes Arlington Hospital from injuries he suffered when he plunged from a second floo window of his home, last Sunday. Anderson suffered a fractured skull.

Like Popeye Carol Likes Her Spinach

Drug Show's Prize Winning Baby Knows Diet Too

By PEGGY DOYLE

Baby Carol Ann Schnitzer proved yesterday, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that it's the gal who knows her vitamins who walks off with the prizes.

From among 15 Greater Boston infants, selected at the New England Drug Show as healthiest from among 100 candidates during the week's examinations, Baby Carol Ann, whose plumpness, mind you, girls, only added to her charm, toddled off with the first prize of $125. This, added to prize money received earlier in the week, totalled a purse of $150, which is to be placed in a bank-account towards a college education fund.

Her proud and pretty young mother, Mrs. Max Schnitzer, of Cheney at., Roxbury, made it very clear that dietetics is one subject little Miss Schnitzer need not concern herself with when she becomes a co-ed.

"I've never had the least trouble about Carol Ann's diet," she said, fondly cuddling the laughing, brown-eyed baby in the red-polka-dotted white muslin. "She eats—as the doctors say milk should be taken—a quart of milk daily and seems to enjoy every bite." She loves her daily dosage of cod liver oil after each meal. And as for vegetables, well, I do believe that she likes spinach even better than Pop-Eye does."

Another glowing advertisement for the skin you love to touch was Second Prize-Winner John Ron Ness Todd, also ten months old and, like Baby Carol Ann, weighing a neat 20½ pounds. He was awarded $75, and had been the recipient of $10 as third-prize money for the day in the beginning of the week.

Young Master Todd, who has the pinkest cheeks and the sturdiest legs you'll ever see, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerold F. Todd, 367 Harvard ave., Brookline, and "a fresh air baby," according to his lovely mother.

"He has never had a sick day," she said, "and since his birth up in St. Stevens, New Brunswick, he has practically lived outdoors."

Prize awards, including an Essex terrapinne four-door sedan, a Ballard oil burner and a Grunow electric refrigerator, will be made at the close of the drug show at 10 o'clock tonight. More than a hundred other prizes of candy, perfumes, cigarettes and drug sundries will be awarded.

HAIL THE CHAMPION

Baby Carol Ann Schnitzer was chosen the healthiest baby at the New England Drug Show yesterday. She received a prize of $150 and her plumpness was an asset to her. (Boston American photo.)

Daniel Coakley Slightly Better

Daniel H. Coakley, Governor's councillor, showed a slight improvement last night at Cardinal O'Connell House of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where he is seriously ill with uremic poisoning. Mr. Coakley is still in a coma.

MRS. PINCHOT ATTACKS NRA

Washington, April 7 (AP)—Approval of the Wagner bill to outlaw employer-dominated company unions was advocated today to the Senate Labor committee by Mrs. Gifford Pinchot, wife of the Governor of Pennsylvania.

Denouncing operations of the NRA in Pennsylvania, Mrs. Pinchot said sweatshops were flourishing "at the same old stand."

"In Pennsylvania," she added, "the NRA is more honored in the breach than in the observance. It is in most places more of a theory than a fact. We need the Wagner bill to make it a fact and not a theory."

Although criticizing NRA operation in Pennsylvania, Mrs. Pinchot said that in general the effort was a direct attack on the depression and termed it "sound and constructive legislation."

She asserted the only difference between Pennsylvania sweatshops today and a year ago was that they are now adorned with the Blue Eagle.

"Under Gen. Johnson," Mrs. Pinchot contended, "the NRA has stimulated company unions and has crippled bona fide labor unions."

In making codes, she said "the workers have been jockied and cheated out of their rights by a hundred tricks and devices."

Record Rush at Marriage Bureau

Maybe it's the NRA prosperity. Or maybe it's spring.

But whatever's to blame, the fact remains that more couples filed intentions to wed during the three-hour day at City Hall today, than during any regular eight hour day in the last three years. There were 39 of them today.

Roosevelt, Jr., Battles Cameraman at Bout

Philadelphia, April 7 (INS)—Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., who once tossed a bull in Spain, crashed into the spotlight again today—this time for having tossed a newspaper photographer.

The President's son stole the show at a wrestling match here last night by sailing into a photographer, Donald Corvell. As the two engaged in an impromptu bout in which all the tactics of football players, boxers and wrestlers were applied, spectators forgot that Gus Sonnenberg and Ray Steel were grappling in the ring.

Corvell decided to "shoot" young Roosevelt as the latter stood cheering for his favorite, Sonnenberg. But the President's son was of a different mind. He didn't want to be "shot."

When the cameraman pulled the trigger on his flash gun and dashed for the nearest exit, young Roosevelt followed in hot pursuit. Leaving his feet in approved gridiron fashion, he brought Corvell down with a flying tackle. Fists and feet flew in all directions as spectators, turning their backs, howled for more.

Before policemen separated the combatants, the clothes of both had been soiled, ruffled and torn. The photographer's equipment wrecked by young Roosevelt's feet lay in a heap.

Roosevelt Jr. a student at Harvard University flew here to see the wrestling show. He was accompanied to the arena by Miss Ethel Dupont daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Dupont of Greenville, Del., and H. Vaughan Morgan Jr., his college roommate.

GI GI PARRISH'S RISE RIVALS FAIRY TALE

Cambridge Girl Gained Film Fame Start in Little Theater

By MURIEL BABCOCK

Hollywood, April 7 (US)—A Cambridge, Mass., girl whose life already reads like a page out of an oldtime fairy tale book, is rapidly climbing the Hollywood film star ladder.

Her name is GiGi Parrish. She is tiny, beautiful and intelligent. Her hair is a lovely auburn shade. Her eyes are big and a clear dark blue.

She lives in a tiny cottage apartment near United Artists studio, an apartment furnished sparsely, almost shabbily, because although she has just been nominated as a Wampas baby star and although roles are now beginning to come right along, the checks are not as yet too plentiful.

The story of how GiGi found her way, devious as it was, from Cambridge to this Hollywood apartment is probably more amazing than any story which she will ever appear on the screen.

She was born on Appain Way in Cambridge. Her father was James McKlroy of Scotch descent. Her mother was Welsh and died when she was about four years old. GiGi stayed with some aunts in Cambridge whose name was also McElroy—she doesn't remember much about them—until her father went to farming in New Hampshire.

On a neighboring farm was the William Paul family, a casually delightful charming family of father and mother and eight children. They liked the little motherless McElroy child and asked if they might adopt her. This was when she was eight years old.

GiGi has never seen her father since then. Never seen or heard of her two brothers and sisters. She hasn't the slightest idea what became of them.

She went to the Paul Private School in Maine and then was sent abroad to finish her education. She came home on a holiday when she was 18 and met a young novelist named Dillwyn Parrish. He wanted

Continued on Page 4, Column 2

Strange Disease Shrivels Another Girl

MARIE VAN GEFFEN

While science and medicine battle to save the little boy who is turning to stone in Pennsylvania, another victim of the dread lymphatic leucemia, the disease in which the red corpuscles turn white, has been found in New Orleans. She is Marie Van Geffen, 9. Two other girls, Roma Garrett of Peekskill, N. Y., and Willie Mae Miller of Memphis, Tenn., are victims of the malady, which causes the body to shrink. Marie weighed 90 pounds last November. Now she weighs 47 pounds, and is listless and takes no interest in life

Are the banks running the city? Will there be more discharges? They say you are cruel?

MAYOR MANSFIELD

answers these and other questions and tells his city hall plans in a frank interview with John Lambert

Exclusively in Tomorrow's

SUNDAY ADVERTISER

Largest Sunday Circulation in New England

FOUR ON TRIAL IN $28,000 PAY ROBBERY

Brockton, April 7—Police armed with riot guns guarded the courthouse, inside and out, today as four men charged as accessories before the $28,000 holdup of March 23 went on trial before Judge William C. Rowe in district court.

Three autoloads of police were used in the transfer of the defendants from Plymouth jail to Brockton.

At the trial Inspector Thomas F. Fitzpatrick of Brockton related admissions allegedly made by Francis Healey, 30, of this city, one of the prisoners.

According to Fitzpatrick, Healey said he was asked to "get a line on" the safe at the Liberty Baking Co. in this city and the payrolls of the Diamond and Douglas Shoe companies.

PROMISED CUT

It was a payroll destined for the Diamond company that was stolen on March 23.

In addition to Healey, the defendants are Philip Massa of Chelsea, Nicholas Gaeta of Somerville and Ernest Di Angelis of Randolph. They are also charged with conspiracy to break into the safe of the bakery.

Fitzpatrick testified that prior to the holdup, Healey told him of a conversation with his employer, Di Angelis, and another man later identified as Massa, in which he was promised a ten per cent cut on the safe robbery.

A tall man, later identified by Healey as Gaeta, was with the other two men in a car bearing the emblem of an Everett auto company, according to the witness.

WANTED LINE ON PAYROLLS

Healey, according to Fitzpatrick, did not say anything about the shoe company payrolls, but confined himself to the bakery break. This never took place, but Fitzpatrick decided to question Healey after the payroll robbery occurred.

"The Diamond payroll has been taken, do you think those fellows pulled the job?" he asked Healey.

"Yes," said Healey, according to the inspector.

"Did they say anything about the Diamond payroll?"

"Yes, they wanted me to get a line on the Diamond and Douglas payrolls."

Healey however, according to Fitzpatrick, insisted that they never spoke about a holdup, but simply asked him to get information.

Later at the police station, with State Detective John Stokes lending the questioning, Healey was confronted with each of the other defendants.

IDENTIFIED TWO MEN

"Are these the two men in the car with Di Angelis?" asked Lieut. Stokes, pointing to Massa and Gaeta.

"Yes, they're the men," said Healey, according to the witness.

Asst. Dist. Atty. George W. Arbuckle, who conducted the prosecution, asked Inspector Fitzpatrick if Gaeta said anything.

"Gaeta told Lieut. Stokes he never saw Healey and had never been in Brockton," said Fitzpatrick. "Lieut. Stokes turned to Healey and asked him if he was positive about Gaeta. Healey answered, 'Yes, sir; I am sure.'"

Crooning Grid Star Cuts Out Rudy But Dad Says 'No Alice Faye'

ALICE FAYE

Alice Faye, the torch singer Rudy Vallee made more or less famous and whom Fay Webb Vallee named as correspondent in her suit for divorce, is said in dispatches today to have forgotten Rudy, as she is being

LYLE TALBOT

"rushed" by "Nick" Foran, crooning grid star gone movie. Foran's father, rich Jersan, says "No!" however, and means it. Alice is shown at a Hollywood dinner with Lyle Talbot . . . Rudy very much a memory.

New York, April 7 (INS)—Any potential romance between John Nicholas Foran, former Princeton football husky, and pretty Alice Faye, Rudy Vallee's former torch singer, appeared to be trembling on the one-yard line today.

His wealthy father, Col. Arthur F. Foran, high in financial and political circles, threatened to disinherit his 23-year-old son if he became engaged to Miss Faye.

SON IS CROONER

Col. Foran is chairman of the New Jersey highway commission, president of the Flemington (New Jersey) National Bank and Trust Co., former comptroller of the port of New York, and director of several steamship and railroad companies.

"Nick" is making his movie debut in "Stand Up and Cheer." He is a two-fisted crooner and a bright future is predicted for him in the films.

"I don't know Miss Faye," Col. Foran told International News Service. "She may be a very lovely girl. But from the unpleasant publicity she has received, I do not think it would be wise for my son to become engaged to her.

"No if Nick become engaged to Miss Faye, I shall be compelled to disinherit him. He must choose between Miss Faye and me."

"Nick" received his father's ultimatum with a certain nonconmittal attitude.

"I am not yet engaged to Miss Faye," said Nick. "I think she is a lovely girl.

"I met her on a movie set about three months ago in Hollywood. She was playing in the film 'Bottoms Up.' We knocked around together.

"Do I think she is a lovely girl? I do."

Miss Faye, who just arrived here from Hollywood via plane, was recently mentioned in the divorce suit begun by Mrs. Fay Webb Vallee, wife of Rudy.

CAVERLY QUITS UNDER PROBE

A few minutes after police trial board hearings on drunkenness charges against Lieut. Robert Caverly, narcotics expert of the department, were reopened today, he resigned from the force.

Caverly, who was attached to Station 10, Roxbury Crossing, but who had spent many years at Headquarters as well as in the Federal narcotic service, was convicted by a board of three captains, who recommended a 19-days' suspension, in the absence of Police Commissioner Hultman.

The commissioner, however, on returning from his recent southern vacation, ordered the reopening of the case. This got under way at headquarters today.

Caverly was suspended late in February by then Acting Police Commissioner Martin H. King after charges of conduct unbecoming an officer were made against him.

Born in Ireland, in 1888, he joined the Boston police department as a reserve early in 1917 and was assigned to old Joy st. station. He was transferred to headquarters in 1922 and became a sergeant the next year. He was made a lieutenant in November, 1930, and assigned to the Bureau of Criminal Investigation.

TROTTER FALLS TO DEATH

William Munroe Trotter, 65, a nationally known negro leader, plunged to his death today from the roof of a three-story house in Cunard st., Roxbury.

The dead man had published the newspaper, "The Guardian," for nearly 33 years.

He was a former secretary of the Equal Rights League, and had been famed throughout the United States for his crusade to establish equal racial rights.

Mr. Trotter was living with Mrs. May Gibson and her son, Wallace. Early this morning, Mrs. Wallace Gibson said, she heard the former publisher leave his bedroom. When she did not hear him return to his room, Mrs. Gibson said she went to the bath. Mr. Trotter was not there.

Then Mrs. Gibson said she saw a skylight open, and she looked out a window. The crumpled form of the 65-year-old man was lying on the sidewalk.

'Honor' Wife on Suicide Trip

Mrs. Thalia Massie's despondency that led to her recent suicide attempt is evident as the Hawaii "honor slaying" wife leaned over the rail of the liner Roma before it left New York for Italy. On the arrival at the Italian port of Malaga, Mrs. Massie, now divorced, slashed her wrists and today was guarded against her threat to try again in a Genoa hospital. (International News Photo.)

'USELESS JOBS' LAID TO MAYOR

Mayor Mansfield has created new city post calling for $16,295 a year in additional salaries, while he has been firing $10 and $15 a week jobholders, it was charged today.

The charge came with the announcement of City Councillor Henry Selvitella of East Boston that he would call upon the Council to investigate the appointment of Walter M. Driscoll, formerly of Taunton, as assistant purchasing agent at $2040 a year.

At the same time Councillor Clement A. Norton of Hyde Park declared that a reduction in the salaries of those getting more than $5000 a year in city posts would save $250,000 annually.

The appointment of Driscoll was made without knowledge of the city's auditor's department, it was said. It was confirmed, however, by the Mayor himself.

Warren W. Loomis of Needham, whose selection for the purchasing agent's position raised a storm on the ground that he was a non-resident of Boston, said that Driscoll lived in Richwood st., West Roxbury.

At that address, it was stated that Driscoll, who had been living and working in Taunton, was now living in Dunckles st., Brighton.

Driscoll formerly worked for Stone & Webster, where Loomis had once been employed.

LAWYER'S AID HELD IN THEFT

Miss Mary Cronin, of College ave., Somerville, was arraigned today in municipal court, charged with larceny of $1250 from a client of her employer, Atty. John J. Brennan. She was held in $2500 for the grand jury by Judge Charles L. Carr.

Miss Cronin was charged with two counts of forging Atty. Brennan's name and the name of Michael McDonough to a check from a Boston insurance company, which Atty. Brennan had received for injuries to McDonough.

Two other counts charged she forged the names of McDonough and Brennan to the $1250 check. The police allege she cashed the check under the name of Margaret L. Brett at the Medford Savings Bank.

McDonough was hurt on Jan. 22, 1932, in an auto accident on Chelsea bridge, and the check was allegedly received by Miss Cronin on Aug. 11, 1932. Mrs. Cronin is said to be a graduate of a local law school.

Legion Leader in Appeal for National Defense

New York, April 7—Edward A. Hayes, national commander of the American Legion, speaking over a coast-to-coast network next Thursday, will make a direct appeal to the nation in the interest of national defense.

His topic has been listed as "National Defense or the Legion Court?"

The broadcast will be over the "red network" of the National Broadcasting Co. Hayes' talk will be heard between 7 and 7:15, E. T.

Hundreds of thousands of Legionnaires throughout the country, in addition to other radio listeners, are expected to tune in on the broadcast.

The subject is expected to interest many in view of the present agitation for greater national defense.

Hayes, whose home is in Decatur, Ill., was elected national commander of the Legion at the convention in Chicago, Oct. 5 last and soon won recognition as one of the most militant commanding officers in the 15 years of life of that body.

He has made many speeches of constructive American tendency, is a pronounced anti-Communist and a firm believer in a strong national defense. His letters to Congress members have been quoted throughout the country.

He was in large part responsible for the program of the Legion calls for support of the NRA, combat against Communism, strengthening of the national defense and "otherwise watching out for the republic." The Legion at the convention which elected him asked for the following from the government:

A regular army of 14,000 officers and 165,000 men; a national guard with 250,000 enlisted men; increase in the R. O. T. C. citizen's training camps a treaty limit navy and a congressional committee to increase the size of the nation's air forces.

GIRL'S RISE IN FILMS RAPID

Continued from Page 3

her to marry him right then and there.

GIGI waited until she was 16 and then said yes. He bought her a motorcycle as a wedding present and on the motorcycle they bade a gay farewell to the Paul family, now living near Philadelphia and came to California. That was five years ago.

In due time GIGI and Dillwyn found their way to Laguna Beach, town by the sea-shore some 60 miles from Hollywood and widely known as a settlement of artists and writers. Dillwyn kept on with his writing—he has just published his seventh novel—and GIGI interested herself in the Laguna little theater.

From the Laguna little theater she found her way to Hollywood to a tiny chorus girl role in Eddie Cantor's "Roman Scandals." She got another job as a result, a not very important one, and then the role of secretary to John Barrymore in "20th Century." She is in "Humbug" with Gloria Stuart and Alan Dinehart and now, most important of all, gets the second lead in "Down to the Last Yacht" for Radio.

Only last week she was chosen by the Hollywood Wampas, an organization of publicity men, as one of several young newcomers in films who are destined to become famous. She is what is known as a Wampas baby star.

GIGI is a very simple, unpretentious young lady whose very frankness is disarming.

She expresses only mild curiosity as to what became of her father and her two brothers and sisters and thinks it not at all strange that they should have so suddenly dropped out of her life.

U. S. PROBES GRAFT CHARGE HERE

Continued From First Page

By JAMES J. SMITH

Springfield in the past five years were delivered to the jails without service of a deputy marshal as required by law.

Another federal official took the place of the marshals and collected the fees—amounting to hundreds of dollars—which did not legally belong to him.

These are among the revelations made by the Boston Evening American of countless irregularities in the U. S. marshal's office.

NEW FALSITIES BARED

Forgeries and falsified records cram the files of the office, this newspaper has learned after weeks of investigation.

Thousands of dollars worth of liquor ordered returned to its owners have never been returned.

Action started by government agents in rum raids were given outright to certain individuals who had no legal right to them.

Some of these irregularities came to the attention of federal court examiners from Washington months ago but because of politica' pressure brought in behalf of the offenders, nothing was ever done about them.

VOUCHERS MISSED

But there will be shortly another visit by court examiners, which is expected to result in the lopping off of several official heads.

In their last examination the court examiners entirely missed the false vouchers which are now in the files of the marshal's office.

The examiners were easily deceived then. But with the disclosures made by this newspaper they will be enabled to trace the falsified records and fake vouchers.

Here's how the federal officer who cut in on this particular form of graft carried out his scheme to defraud the government:

When federal prisoners were sentenced to Worcester or Springfield jail he stepped into his confiscated car and placed the shackled prisoners in a rear seat. He had no right to be there but apparently that didn't make any difference. At least there was no deputy marshal cutting in on him.

In his pocket he had the regular form which proclaimed him to be a deputy marshal delivering prisoners. Arriving at his destination this federal officer would turn over the prisoners and get a receipt from the jail.

Returning to the Federal Building he would place the vouchers in the hands of a deputy marshal for their signature. The deputy marshal acting under orders of a superior had no alternative but to sign attesting that he had delivered the prisoners.

For each prisoner delivered there would be a fee collectible by the marshal of $15 to $20 and expenses. The expenses included food for the prisoners en route. Food which the prisoners never got but for which the government paid.

Some time later the deputy marshal signing the voucher would receive a check covering the delivery fee, food expenses and mileage.

Then, still acting under the orders of his superior, he would endorse the check and turn it over to the federal officer who actually delivered the prisoners.

In some cases the vouchers were examined by auditors and found to be exorbitant in the matter of expenses. Deductions ranging from $2 to $10 were made from their salaries the following week as a result.

Naturally the cuts resulted in loud "squawks" from the deputy marshals and they would hasten to the federal official and tell him all about it. The federal official would then dig down and reimburse the deputy marshal for the cut in his pay envelope thus avoiding exposure.

This particular federal official who, incidentally, did not lose his position through the incoming Democratic administration, figured in a number of other strange situations which will be investigated by the federal court examiners on their impending visit to the federal building.

Further disclosures of irregularities in the office of the United States Marshal will appear in tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser.

Two Held in $209 Safe Theft

David M. Murdock, 29, Appleton st., South end, and Charles P. Ferrari, 32, of Dwight st., South end, were held in $3000 bond each today by Municipal Judge Zottoli after they were arraigned on charges of breaking into the office of the Theatrical Employes Union in Bumfort st., opening a strong box and stealing $209.

JURY TO VISIT FETE SCENE

Los Angeles, April 7 (INS)—It was Christmas Eve, 'round 5 o'clock in 1932, and big executives and office boys and stars and $5-a-day "extras" were mingling in the impressive offices of Harry Joe Brown on the Paramount lot, having an elegant party.

Brown, well-known film director, and famous, too, as the husband of the beautiful star, Sally Eilers, and other officials were hosts. People drifted in and out and there were various kinds of refreshments and everybody was having a fine time.

Today, attorneys for both sides in Marjorie Whites' $100,000 breach of promise suit against Brown, were preparing to go back to those same offices for another kind of gathering. They were planning to take Superior Judge Keetch, in whose court the trial is being held, and the jury hearing the case and court attaches for re-enactment of a certain little scene which has been testified to during the case.

The witness was young Jim Bridges, Miss Whites' half-brother, who told the jury he was at that Christmas eve party in 1932.

"And while I was there, Joe (he alluded to Director Brown) took me in the washroom and told me he was going to marry Marjorie," Bridges said.

"He told me he was going to give me a raise so I could take care of my mother after he and Marjorie were married."

Nudists to Don Shorts First

Chicago, April 7—In the spring a nudist's fancy turns to what? In this case—that of 70 nudists near Valparaso, Ind., a decision has been reached to go about the disrobing gradually, wearing shorts and brassieres at first and then discarding them as the farmers in the vicinity become used to the idea.

2 Suits Against Doug. Jr. Dropped

Los Angeles, April 7 (AP)—Alienation of affections and false imprisonment suits brought against Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., more than a year ago by Jorgen Dietz have been dismissed, court records disclosed today. The dismissals were filed by Dietz' lawyer without explanation.

In a $05,000 suit, Dietz charged the movie actor with stealing the love of his former wife, Sonya Dietz. Fairbanks charged a conspiracy to extort money from him.

Cattle Are Paraded to Show Court Error in Fine

Newburyport, April 7 — John Woodman, of Storey st., a farmer, recently fined $100 for failing to properly fed his live stock, took his case to the people today.

And as a result Market, State and Pleasant sts., located in the heart of the business district and High st., where the aristocracy of Newburyport make their homes, was the scene of a most unusual parade just before noon.

The parade roster was John Woodman, riding atop a giant white horse that State Officer Archibald MacDonald described in court as "so thin you could hang your hat on it's ribs," and seven sizeable looking cows.

From Storey st. to State st. Woodman and his parade passed practically unnoticed.

But as State st. was reached and the clang of the cow bells echoed in the ears of businessmen and shoppers, business was immediately halted.

Cows being cows and noted for their disorderly lines, the parade wandered from one side of the street to the other, occasionally breaking into a run. Woodman at

Several times Woodman halted the procession to explain what it was all about. He was bringing his case to the people. He said he felt he had been convicted against the weight of the evidence.

Baby Enjoys Lots of Petting, Says Expert

But Too Much Coddling Makes Him a Real Tyrant

Babies may be "people" and need social life, just as Dr. Knight Dunlap of Johns Hopkins University maintains, but too much petting and coddling is as bad for infants as it is for their elders, Boston psychiatrists and child experts warned today.

A baby, doctors here pointed out, can burn the candle at both ends as easily—and as disastrously—as any Broadway playboy or prom-trotting debutante.

There would be no great harm in an infant's being hugged and kissed and tossed in air, they said, IF baby could take it or leave it alone.

PREFERS HUGGING

But, in the first place, baby isn't his own boss, the experts emphasized. He can't be "not at home" to admiring aunts, uncles, grandparents and first, second and third cousins. He gets his coddling whether he likes it or not, and he rests when there is nothing else to do.

Then, furthermore, baby really is a hog for petting, anyhow. He'd rather be hugged and amused than get his sleep. And once he learns that all he has to do is cry when he wants to be picked up, there are storm clouds hovering over the future.

"Affection is one thing," said Dr. Frederick Moore, assistant director of the division of child hygiene at the State House. Too much coddling is another.

"We've found that babies brought up in hospitals, no matter how excellent the care they receive, never do as well as children raised at home by their own mothers. The rule holds, even when the home may not be all that we could wish.

"On the other hand, there's no doubt that babies can be spoiled and their health imperiled by over-affection and excessive handling."

Dr. James Wilson, head of the baby department at the Children's Hospital, doesn't believe that he or any other "so-called expert" ought to tell a mother how much to pet her infant.

"Better leave it to maternal instinct," he said. "It's been doing all right for a good many centuries."

NO HARM IN LOVE

Dr. Charles F. Wilinsky, head of the Boston public health department's division of child hygiene, was emphatic today in refusing to subscribe unreservedly to Dr. Knight's claim that modern methods of baby care are nothing but "systematized neglect."

"There is certainly no harm in orderly demonstrations of mother love," Dr. Wilinsky said. "But that doesn't mean that a baby should be coddled day and night. Especially, it doesn't mean that every time the baby cries it should be taken up and fondled. That's downright foolishness, or worse. It is bad for the child's health, bad for his disposition, bad for his future."

Vet Kidnaping Charge Probed

Continued From First Page

her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bourassa, of Southbridge, with whom he has made his home for the last nine years, was kidnaped by another son, Charles O'Coin, of Heath st., Roxbury, employe of a chain store depot in Southbridge. Bourassa charges that O'Coin's wife and his two sons, Charles, Jr., and Joseph, aided in the abduction.

The four of them, she told police, came to Southbridge on March 25 in the home of the Bourassa family. Refused admittance to the home by Pierre Perron, the caretaker, they vainly sought to get out of the Southbridge police.

Then, according to the woman's story, returned to the house, broke down a rear door, went to the old man's room, wrapped him in blankets and carried him off.

Acting on this story, Boston police today sought O'Coin at the Heath st. address to ask him if he had come here of his own free will or not.

Meanwhile, the younger O'Coin and his wife were arraigned in Southbridge on the breaking and entering charge that resulted from a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Bourassa. They waived examination and were held in $2000 each until next Friday. They provided the bail.

The elder O'Coin, deaf now and almost blind, was honorably discharged from the Union Army on July 20, 1865, at the end of the Civil War, after having witnessed such stirring scenes as part of Sheridan's ride.

He was born in Southbridge on Aug. 9, 1846, and was the father of nine children, three of whom are now alive.

City Boat to Be Laid Up at Dock

Dr. Frederic A. Washburn, institutions commissioner, today ordered the city steamer George A. Hibbard berthed at the Army Base, South Boston, until further notice.

The vessel recently had been used for transportation of CWA workers engaged in a project at Rainsford island, just completed. One engineer was given a temporary layoff, Dr. Washburn said, and the remainder of the crew assigned to other duties in the city steamer servic.

Man's Collapse in Waltham Probed

Waltham police today were seeking to pierce the mystery surrounding the condition of Herbert Nugent, 50, of 50 Gloucester st., Back Bay. The man was found unconscious early today at the corner of Riverview and Woard aves., near the Charles River bank, by Patrolman Carl Leonard. At Waltham Hospital, it was said that Nugent seemed to be a victim of shock.

Desponent Man Tries to End Life

John Anderson, 55, of W. Concord st., attempted suicide in his room today by slashing his throat with a razor. Frank Laune, owner of the lodging house, found him.

He was rushed to City Hospital where his name was placed on the danger list. He is an unemployed paperhanger. Despondent over lack of work was given as the cause for the attempted suicide.

Prosecutor Will Fight Juryless Faber Trial

Legal circles were buzzing with speculation today as to whether or not Abraham Faber, defendant in the Needham bank cases, will be allowed a jury-waived trial.

The motion, filed by Atty. William R. Scharton yesterday at Dedham court, will be opposed by Dist. Atty. Edmund R. Dewing of Norfolk County the prosecutor declared today.

But the matter rests in the hands of Judge Nelson P. Brown, who is to preside at the murder trial of Faber and the Millen brothers on April 16.

Judge Brown will rule next Tuesday on the latest Scharton motion, as he will on other moves to postpone the trials and petitions for change of venue.

Today it was also indicated that Atty. George Stanley Harvey, counsel for Irving and Murton Millen, might file a motion similar to that of Scharton. He has until Monday afternoon to file.

KILLER BANDITS RELEASE CHIEF, WOUNDED

Fort Scott, Kas., April 7 (AP)—Clyde Barrow, phantom desperado, fled before a growing army of police today after releasing a kidnaped police chief whose companion he had murdered.

Scores of officers went into action after Barrow and two companions released Percy Boyd, Commerce, Okla., chief, early today. They had held him prisoner more than 14 hours.

They abducted him near Commerce yesterday after Barrow had shot and killed Cal Campbell, 63, Miami, Okla., constable.

Boyd, who suffered a scalp wound, said he was positive as to the identification of Barrow and Bonnie Parker.

The latter, a 22-year-old blonde woman, told Boyd, he said, why she was described as a cigar smoker as follows:

"The story started when I had a picture taken with Barrow one time. Barrow had a cigar in his mouth and just before the photographer snapped the picture, Barrow handed me the cigar and told me to have the picture made with it."

Boyd said the bandits had three machine guns, three shotguns, several pistols and a suitcase full of ammunition. They treated him well; helped him bandage his wound, and gave him a clean shirt to replace one which was covered with blood.

Driving fast, the killers rode into Kansas soon after the Commerce shooting. After spending most of the afternoon on side roads between here and Pittsburg, Kan., they entered Fort Scott, where they purchased a newspaper giving an account of the murder. It was then that Barrow learned he had killed Campbell.

The officer was released seven miles south of here after Barrow had made another trip into the city.

AUSTRIA OPENS WAR ON JEWS

Vienna, April 7 (AP)—A bitter attack on Jewish influence in Austria, published today by Prince Ernst von Starhemburg's "Heimatschueter," official organ of the Heimwehr wing of the present regime, aroused unusual interest in view of recurrent rumors of new negotiations between government groups and the Nazis.

Under the caption, "Warning," the Fascist Heimwehr (Home Guard) publication demanded quick action against the Jews in words reminiscent of most outspoken language in German Nazi newspapers. The prince heads the Heimwehr.

"The Jews have acquired here, especially since the war, a supremacy which must be broken if we others are not to suffocate," the organ said.

"That does not mean confiscation, expulsion and other violent methods, but strict limitations of the superfluous."

Boston Midget Wins Crown

HOWARD KNOWLES ANN SUTTEN

Howard Knowler, Boston film and stage star, and his partner Ann Sutten, after winning the world's midget dance championship in New York. For years he was known in vaudeville as one of the "Marco Twins" and has lived in Somerville and Provincetown. (International News Photos.)

TODAY

Continued From First Page

news that Republicans are coming out of their holes like groundhogs in spring, has things on his mind more important than watching his fish line.

If the President can hook a big fish called "permanent prosperity," the public will not ask him to be any other kind of Izaak Walton.

Jefferson Day dinners and speeches are approaching. How time flies! Jefferson was born 200 years ago, lacking nine years, and the greatest changes in American government have come in the last two of those "200 years." Barring the events of 1776.

It is as well for Jefferson's peace of mind that he cannot return and attend the celebrations in a country that now says, "The best government is that which governs the most," not the opposite.

When the first Soviet ship, Kim, made fast to a Brooklyn dock in New York harbor, local Communists rushed eagerly aboard, arms widespread to embrace "comrades" from Russia. Reporters say the Russian comrades pushed them politely off the ship.

This proves, first, that the genuine Communist article from Russia takes little stock in the "brotherline," or "bush league" Communist of other countries. It indicates also that, this country having recognized the Russian government, representatives of Russia are ordered to avoid anything like propaganda, at least in the open.

Modern American crime, developing horrible brutality, has produced nothing worse than the crime of drug-sellers recently indicated. Preying on the weakness of miserable drug victims, they got their last dollar in exchange for the poisons. They decided that two of their victims had betrayed them, in return for money with which to buy more drugs. Pretending to supply them with narcotics, they gave these unfortunate drug addicts capsules filled with poison. One is dead, the other is reported dying.

Each of us is as healthy, and safe, as his nervous system. Jiro Satoh, champion tennis player from Japan, jumped overboard from the steamer Hakone Maru, and disappeared. The doctor said: "Nerves."

Mrs. Anita Massie, who had recently divorced her husband in Reno, and is remembered as victim of a dreadful attack in Hawaii, slashed her wrist and tried to throw herself from the bridge to the deck of the Italian liner Roma on her way to Genoa. She told doctors she wanted to kill herself. She did not succeed. The doctors said: "Nerves."

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GANDHI WARNS FOLLOWERS

Patna, India, April 7 (AP)—The Mahatma Gandhi today told his followers to leave the campaign of civil disobedience and passive resistance to him and to go out themselves and electioneer for the forthcoming elections to the legislative assembly.

Regaining civil disobedience, the man who seeks the independence of India from British sovereignty said:

"Leave it to me alone. It should be resumed by others in my lifetime only under my direction, unless another leader has arisen who claims to know the science better than I do."

SHOW EMPTIED BY BLAZE

More than a thousand persons were forced out of the Olympia Theater, Washington near Boylston st., shortly before noon today when fire broke out on an escalator in the building.

Panic and possible loss of life was prevented by the coolness of ushers who quietly requested the theater patrons to leave while the management continued the performance.

Washington st. traffic was badly snarled by fire equipment that was called to the scene by the alarm, as well as by the noon-hour crowd that gathered in the street.

The blaze, which was believed due to defective wiring or a short circuit, did little actual damage.

House Repair Bill Being Prepared

Washington, April 7 (AP)—The administration is preparing legislation for a national insurance plan to aid in financing a home modernization and building program in an effort to stimulate the capital goods industries. Presumably, the fund would be provided by the government.

Mrs. Roosevelt at Funeral Services

Manassa, N. Y., April 7 (AP)—Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt arrived this afternoon for the funeral of A. B. Cook, 55, father of her friend, Miss Nancy Cok. She motored from Syracuse.

Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Cook planned to go to their homes at Hyde Park this week end.

Crowds Are Unruly at Farley Service

New York, April 7 (AP)—While crowds broke police lines to jam St. Vincent's Church, final services were read today for Thomas M. Farley, former sheriff of New York County, who died Wednesday following an appendicitis operation.

Flier's Body Found in River

Hartford, Ct., April 7 (AP)—The body of Harry McDonald, 25, Baltimore airplane mechanic, was recovered from the Connecticut river today, only a few feet from the spot where he slipped from the pontoon of a seaplane last Thursday.

WAGNER MUSIC THRILLS CROWD

Performances of "Pelleas and Melisande" this afternoon and "Rigoletto" this evening will bring the visit of the Metropolitan Opera Association to Boston this year to a close.

The company will be forced to go far in today's performances, however, to equal the high point reached in its offering of "Goetterdaemmerung." The final drama in Wagner's cycle of the Nibelungen Ring was excellently presented at the Opera House last night before an appreciative audience that filled every available seat.

No opera previously offered in the varied program has made such unusual demands on the resources of the company and apparently, realizing this, the company made full use of them.

Not for 11 years has "Goetterdaemmerung" been presented at the Boston Opera House, on the last occasion a traveling German opera company occupying the task.

Outstanding in the opera last night, as was Tibbet the previous night, was Mme. Frida Leider who made Bruennhilde a touchingly dramatic figure. Her voice is peculiarly suited to the exacting role and her singing was to many the high point of last night's opera.

The difficult music of Siegfried was capably handled by Lauritz Melchior and his voice proved best in moments of perplexity and sadness. In fact his singing proved a compensation for the noticeable lack of the physical qualities of the German hero.

Nor can Emanuel List in the sinister role of Hagen be ignored. In addition to his excellent use of naturally sonorous bass voice, he did not overact.

Arthur Bodansky conducted and was at his best.

Woman Fagin Gets 2 Months

Mrs. Dockery

Mrs. Mary E. Dockery, of 272 Wood ave., Hyde Park, and Edgar Hoagberg, a former boarder in her home, were found guilty on March 14 of contributing to the delinquency of children, were sentenced today by Judge Walter L. Collins in Suffolk Superior Court. The woman was given two months in Charles st. jail, while Hoagberg was sent to the House of Correction for a similar term.

Evidence had been offered that the pair had taught three 15-year-old boys, Jim Rejeras, Charles Innis and the woman's son, Joseph W. Dockery, to steal groceries from neighborhood stores, driving the youngsters around in an automobile and pointing out likely places.

Sentence had been postponed by Judge Collins for three weeks pending the receipt of a report of investigation of the couple and their activities.

Lynn Hunts Pair for Store Holdup

Lyn police today sought a pair of bandits who robbed a Sumer st. storekeeper of $20 last night as he was closing for the night. The victim, Amos B. Leeman, was held at gunpoint while the bandits made their getaway in a waiting automobile.

Mrs. Whitney To Be Queen Of Festival

Mrs. J. H. Whitney

Winchester, Va., April 7 (AP)—To Mrs. John Hay Whitney, widely known for her stables of blooded show and racing horses at Llanglois Farm, near Upperville, Va., goes the honor of reigning as 13th in the line of queens of the Shenandoah apple blossom festival.

Two days are given over to the celebration, the date of which is yet to be determined, depending on the weather.

The invitation to Mrs. Whitney, the former Elizabeth Altemus of Philadelphia, was extended through Mrs. Richard Evelyn Byrd, official hostess.

Mrs. Whitney has been called "Queen of the American Turf" by sportsmen and turf followers.

DETROIT TOOL STRIKE VOTED

Detroit, April 7 (AP)—Tool and diemakers employed in job shops in a meeting today voted to go on strike unless the Jobbers' Association makes a "considered offer" to them by Thursday night on demands for a 20 per cent wage increase and a five-day week of 35 hours.

This development came in a day of peace making in which a pledge was given by General Motors to reemploy 18 men who charged they had been dismissed for union activities.

The Automobile Labor Board said the company, "in its desire to cooperate with the board," had sent word that it would put the men back to work "without the necessity of the board's inquiring into the claims."

Dr. Leo Wolman, chairman of the board, expressed disappointment but added "I suppose it can't be helped" when he learned today that Nash Motors Company employes at Kenosha, Wis., had rejected the board's plan for settlement of the strike in the Nash plant when union leaders ordered strikers back to the picket lines.

Hartford, Ct., April 7 (AP)—Employes of three aviation companies voted today to strike next week if demands for a return to the 1929 wage level are not met by the Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Company, Chance Vought Corporation and Hamilton Standard Propeller, all subsidiaries of the United Aircraft and Transport corporation.

More than 800 members of the Industrial Aircraft Workers of America, in a mass meeting, cheered the results of the ballot.

A call was issued to all truck drivers in central Connecticut to meet tomorrow morning in Hartford "on a matter of serious importance." Leaders hinted there would be a strike vote.

GRADE CHAMPIONS PRAISE DICTIONARY PRIZES

School Leaders Will be Chosen on Friday; District Champions to Be Selected on April 27

With more than half of the awards already delivered to the winners of Grade Championships in the great National and Metropolitan Spelling Bee, there is universal approval among school children of the Boston Metropolitan area regarding the quality, convenience and educational value of the handsome Webster's Collegiate Dictionaries. These splendid books are the first of a series of splendid prizes which will reward excellence in spelling in the schools in and near Boston.

Grade Champions who are within a 10-cent fare limit of the city, or who live or attend schools in Boston, may have their certificates of merit by calling at 294 Devonshire st. as soon as they have received yellow requisition slips from the principal of their school. Distribution is made from 2:30 to 5 p. m. during the week and will continue until next Wednesday for the convenience of Grade Speling Champions. Winners beyond the 10-cent fare limit will receive their certificates and dictionaries by mail.

MEDALS FOR WINNERS

The next awards in preparation for alert spellers will be handsome bronze medals for the winners of the School Championships which are to be held next Friday, April 13. These competitions will be held in any location of the eligible schools and at any time decided by the eligible grades—fifth to eighth, inclusive. The word lists for the school competitions will be decided upon by the teachers involved prior to the tests on Friday. Each of the eligible grades will be represented by teams of ten spellers, the last ones spelled-down in each grade on the contest of March 23.

In brief, where there are four grades in a school, there will be 40 children competing, including the four Grade Champions. Anyone of the 40 children may win the School Championship.

FINAL TEST MAY 11

On April 27, the School Champions of the entire eligible area will compete for silver medals and certificates which are to be awarded District Champions, and on May 11 the final local test in this great educational enterprise will be the spell-down to determine the Champion Speller of the entire Boston area. This Champion will be one of the District Champions and will be awarded a solid gold medal and sent to Washington, D. C., to compete in the National Grade School Spelling Championships.

An introduction to the President of the United States is a feature of this great competition, in which every one of the competing Champions from varied sections of the United States participate in the distribution of a purse of $1750, in proportion to their individual achievements.

Although the word list for the School Spelling Bees of next Friday will be made up by the teachers participating in the arrangements at individual schools, the Boston Evening American again today presents a list of difficult words, worthy of the attention of school children competing in the great bee. These words are known as "trippers" and the correct spelling of them has made many a champion in the history of these splendid educational contests.

forbear	expressed
accusation	diphtheria
allegiance	whittling
formula	veterinaries
extremely	stereotype
dissatisfaction	epidermis
companionship	dolorous
crocheting	equilibrium
whereupon	ascension
sociology	

Here are some of the late names reported in the grade competitions:

CUMMINGS SCHOOL
Woburn

Fifth Grade—Ruth Garvey.
Sixth Grade—Belmira Abreu.

HENRY GREW SCHOOL
Boston

Fifth Grade—Natalie Kowalski.
Sixth Grade—Gertrude Connors.

GATE OF HEAVEN SCHOOL
South Boston

Fifth Grade—Helen Browne.
Seventh Grade—George McGinn.
Eighth Grade—Geraldine Noel.

SHARF SCHOOL
Boston

Fifth Grade—Beatrice Cohen.
Sixth Grade—Fannie Arkin.

HENRY L. HIGGINSON SCHOOL
Boston

Fifth Grade—Elinor Gordon.
Sixth Grade—Leona Broadnax.

WALNUT HILL COUNTRY DAY SCHOOL
Newton

Fifth Grade—Mary Birtwell.
Sixth Grade—Frederick Rutan.
Seventh Grade—Robert Casey.
Eighth Grade—Joseph W. Monahan.

LINCOLN JR. HIGH SCHOOL
Malden

Fifth Grade—Phyllis Newman.
Sixth Grade—Charlotte Brand.
Seventh Grade—Isabel Lennick.
Eighth Grade—Marion Roy.

F. P. HURD SCHOOL
Wakefield

Fifth Grade—Harold Learned.
Sixth Grade—Alice Woodhull.

Congressmen On Trip to Wall St.

New York, April 7 (AP)—About 125 representatives in Congress who arrived in New York last night on a week-end tour of the metropolis, today visited the New York Stock Exchange for a laboratory view of the institution they may soon be voting to regulate.

The market was rather quiet with prices steady, so the visitors witnessed little or no excitement.

Holdup Victim Dies

Gloversville, N. Y., April 7 (AP)—Gregory Johnson, 52, shot by robbers who held up his car Thursday night, died today. Miss Ruth Michaelson, Johnson's companion, drove him to Gloversville, defying the robbers' bullets.

Boy Hangs Himself

Wilkesbarre, Pa., April 7 (AP)—Dismissed from school because of poor marks, Jerome Huntinger, 15, hanged himself at his home, police said today.

COLLINGS CASE SUSPECT FREED

Mineola, N. Y., April 7 (INS)—Failure today again confronted Mrs. Benjamin P. Collings, Smith College graduate and central figure in one of the most fantastic murders in recent times, in her ceaseless effort to solve the mysterious slaying of her husband, trussed up and thrown from his yacht in Long Island Sound almost three years ago.

She came here from her home in Stamford, Conn., to look at and to talk to George Hutley, 60-year-old barge captain, picked up by police because his description tallied with that of the older of two men who murdered Collings and then paddled off in a canoe with his widow.

She failed to identify him. At first she was positive, telling detectives he was "not the man."

Hutley was released after further questioning gave police no grounds on which to hold him.

2 Killed on Way to See Film

Sufferr, N. Y., April 7 (AP)—On their way to attend a matinee showing of a picture, "Death Takes a Holiday," two farm boys from Bear Mountain Park region were killed in an automobile crash.

Boston Strives to Give the World Knife Cure for Deadly Angina Pectoris

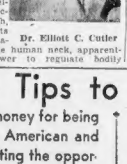
Dr. Cutler, Moseley Professor at Harvard Tells of Operation on Thyroid Gland That Offers Success

By FRED PERKINS

Boston, which showed a grateful world how ether could be used as a surgical anaesthetic, may be about to offer another boon to suffering humanity.

Scientists here, it was revealed today, now believe they have discovered a method of relieving, possibly curing, with the surgeon's knife the most dreaded and deadly of all heart diseases—angina pectoris.

It is not upon the heart, itself, they operate, the announcement disclosed, but upon the thyroid gland, mysterious cellular structure which, from its hidden location in the human neck, apparently has power to regulate bodily growth, mental alertness, obesity, and digestion.



Dr. Elliott C. Cutler

An outline, according to his associates, an extremely conservative and modest outline—of the new operation and its amazing record of successes to date, was made public by Dr. Elliott C. Cutler, surgeon-in-chief at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital and Moseley professor of surgery at the Harvard Medical School.

Addressing the annual meeting of the Harvard Dental Alumni Association and the Harvard Odontological Society, Dr. Cutler described repeated cases in which thyroid surgery saved the lives of persons at the point of death from angina pectoris.

In several instances, he said, the patient was not only relieved from suffering but was enabled to return to a life of activity and usefulness.

TRACED TO GLAND

Removal of some portion of the thyroid gland, Dr. Cutler said, has been for some years a recognized procedure in the treatment of certain types of heart disease.

An over-active thyroid, it has been established, speeds up all the bodily processes, including conversion of food into tissue and elimination of waste products.

That, the speaker said, tends to "race the human engine," with resultant strain upon the heart.

"Even if kept in bed," he declared, "the patient may be compared to one who is walking all day long. The heart carries the added burden 24 hours out of 24."

RESTS WEAK HEARTS

Removal of a part of the thyroid gland tends to slow down the bodily engine, Dr. Cutler pointed out. Nothing new in that, he said. So-called feebled hearts are thus given a rest, although in many cases it is not recommended for the thyroid grows again.

But angina pectoris, or heart spasm, presents a different problem. Although recurrent attacks of the disease are usually precipitated by over-exertion or excitement, they are not. Dr. Cutler said, connected solely with bodily strain.

And it isn't thyroid glands "run wild," or thyroid glands enlarged or diseased, which are the objects of surgery in the new treatment for angina pectoris, according to the speaker.

Normal or otherwise, the gland comes out and comes out whole or nearly so, if the life of the angina pectoris victim is to be saved, Dr. Cutler said.

LINKED TO REFLEXES

Not because the thyroid has been misbehaving and stepping on the gas of the human engine. But because Dr. Cutler believes, as do his associates, that the thyroid gland, still more or less of a mystery, is linked up in some way with the nervous reflexes which cause the heart to contract in the terrible spasms, accompanied by unbearable pain and fear of death, which characterize angina pectoris.

They further believe that the thyroid gland may have sympathetic control of other glands, such as the adrenal gland, secretions of which have been proven to have a strong effect upon the heart.

But the linking up of the thyroid gland and angina pectoris has gone beyond the theoretical stage, Dr. Cutler said. He cited more than a dozen cases in which persons helpless, bed-ridden, and apparently on the verge of death were relieved, wholly or in part, by total removal of the thyroid gland.

Because of the experimental nature of the operation, he said, it was attempted only in instances where it offered a final and forlorn hope. Because of the uniformly weakened condition of the patients, chances of recovery were minimized.

Yet, failures were negligible in proportion to the number of successes.

One typically successful case quoted by Dr. Cutler was that of a 43-year-old man who developed angina pectoris after surgical operations on his nose in 1920. From 1923 to 1932, he suffered attacks of increasing severity. Even in the hospital, completely at rest, he was repeatedly in agony.

Drugs and X-ray treatments failed to help him. Finally, the thyroid operation was performed.

The patient recovered, has been kept under observation since, and has never had another anginal attack, Dr. Cutler said.

Another quoted case, that of a 53 year old painter from Maine, was one of the first on record of the thyroid operation as a cure for angina pectoris. The operation was performed at the Peter Bent Brigham hospital in 1932.

SPECIAL CARE NEEDED

The patient, first stricken as he attempted to walk up a hill, soon found himself subject to anginal attacks even when exerting himself quite mildly. After various other relief agencies had been tried, his thyroid gland was removed. The patient's condition immediately improved, he was able to walk considerable distances again, and during the winter past, in spite of the added strain of the cold weather, he had no serious relapse Dr. Cutler said.

An important feature of the thyroid operation for angina pectoris, Dr. Cutler pointed out, is post-operative treatment of patients for possible bodily mal-adjustments, due to lack of thyroid stimulation.

These, according to the speaker, can be corrected and counter-balanced by administrations of thyroid extract, now commonly available in commercial form.

Dr. Cutler, in his address, made no claim that angina pectoris has been wholly robbed of its terror. It will still, he pointed out, kill in many instances as soon as it strikes. In other instances, it will be incurable. But the new operation, even on evidence already obtained, has been demonstrated, the speaker felt, to have definite value and wide future possibilities.

There used to be no hope for angina pectoris victims. Now, according to Dr. Cutler, they have at least a fighting chance.

Curious Little Worlds in the Sky We Cannot See. Strange Sights a Visitor to These Planets Would Behold. Discussed by Professor Redaux, the Distinguished Astronomer, in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with the April 8th Boston Sunday Advertiser.

LT. AINSWORTH IN EXAM LEAD

Lieut. John J. Ainsworth of 1567 Centre st., West Roxbury, heads the list of eligibles for promotion to captain in the Boston fire department, issued today by the state civil service commission.

Out of 82 lieutenants who took the examination last December, 62 passed.

Standing of the first 10 eligibles is as follows: Ainsworth; Patrick E. Collins, 8 Princeton st., Charlestown; Edward S. Humphreys, 65 Grampian way, Dorchester; Charles F. Fleming, 74 Bush st., Charlestown; John F. Sampson, 31 Donnybrook rd., Brighton; Maurice J. Buckley, 284 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown; Jeremiah C. Sullivan, 71 Chickatawbut st., Dorchester; Paul L. Downey, 7 Atwood st., Dorchester; William J. Rooney, 45 Crawford rd., Dorchester; John L. Petite, 687 Washington st., Brighton.

9 Killed in Mountain Wreck

Rio De Janeiro, April 7 (AP)—Nine persons were killed and many were seriously injured, and many suffered slight burns today when the engine and three coaches of an express train rolled off the tracks on the Hanlopuelta mountains, 100 miles north of here.

Phone in News Tips to the Boston American and Advertiser—Win $10 Weekly in Prizes

Do you want to make some money for being alert? If so, the Boston Evening American and the Sunday Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of $100 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. And what is a news tip? It's the information that something of interest to Greater Bostonians has taken place or will take place. Do you know, for instance, that an important meeting is scheduled for a certain date, that an accident has happened, that there is going to be a business merger, that a celebrity is coming to town? That's a news tip. There will be given $50 weekly for the best first exclusive news tip received, $15 for the next best, $10 for the next best and $1 prizes for each of the 25 next most valuable tips. This offer is now in effect. Remember that SPEED is the watchword. First to the telephone wins the award. News tips mean money.

POLLY MORAN TO GET SPARRING PARTNER IN IRENE, HER CO-TROUPER

Lights and Shadows

By George Holland

Grace Hayes came back to her beloved Boston and met up immediately with censor trouble. The junoesque favorite of all America's ballad-hals (whoes clever son, Lind, is working in her act) was embarrassed at the device when the city censor started blue-pencilling her engaging number, "She Met the Governor." The song was taken out of the routine last night after the second show at the Metropolitan and the substitution, "The Automobile," which met with sivaction, is—oo—ooh! Grace says she still likes Boston. So do I.

* * *

I should love to meet New Haven's famous school teacher, Miss Feuchtwanger, who is now blind and is passing her years circulating braille teachings to the most abject and helpless of those similarly affected.

* * *

In sturdier days, Miss Feuchtwanger bossed a class in the New Haven across-the-tracks district. The kids were tough, but their teacher was their champion. Especially did she object to her charges acting as human guinea pigs (mentally) for Yale professors, and she was fond of one tough kid named Tommy.

* * *

One day a professor caught up with Tommy. The professor was delighted. Here was the pride of his teacher and a real subject for his psychology research among the young of the ill-favored.

"Tommy, how many feet has a cat?" the profound prof. opened his inquisition (taking notes for the advance of psycho-analysis).

"Four," said Tommy promptly.

"How many ears?" And the answer was "Two."

"Now, Tommy, you have done very well," the professor encouraged his young adversary. "This is the important question. How many tails has a cat?"

"One," replied Tommy. "Hell, ain't you never seen a cat?" . . . I think it was brave of Miss Feuchtwanger to insist that Tommy be given a double promotion.

* * *

This is the bona fida original—with approximately exact circumstance of a story that has been told probably by as many raconteurs as a thousand, including Milton Berle.

* * *

But to make the story perfect (in my opinion) I should be permitted to divulge Tommy's present position in the know-world, but a promise given—. So I shall simply tell you that his actress-wife is keeping the dun's groceries and they are ideally happy. Have you seen "The Dark Tower?" I recommend it.

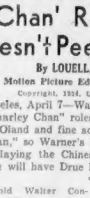
Ann Corio Star at Howard

Ann Corio will be the star attraction at the Old Howard all the week, beginning Monday. Miss Corio is noted for her beauty and is a talented singer and dancer. Her own show, the "Girls in Blue" Burlesquers, will contribute entertainment. Ninnette, a Parisian star, will also be seen. Others with this organization include Max Coleman, "comedy king," Billy Elliott, Harry Bentley, Boots Rush, Gladys Fox, Sid Burke, Lester Mack, Marty and Nancy.

Warner Oland Can't Get Rid of 'Chan' Roles but That Doesn't Peeve Connolly

By LOUELLA O. PARSONS
Motion Picture Editor Universal Service
Copyright, 1934, Universal Service, Inc.

Los Angeles, April 7.—Warner Oland just cannot get away from his "Charley Chan" roles. Much as Walter Connolly resembles Mr. Oland and fine actor though he is, he just wasn't "Charley Chan," so Warner's back on the Fox lot and for the sixth time playing the Chinese detective in "Charley Chans' Courage." He will have Drue Leyton with him as his feminine lead.



We are told Walter Connolly isn't standing any tears over the loss of the "Charley Chan" part since he never wanted to play the role. Columbia, who has him under contract, is starring him in "Whom the Gods Destroy," an original by Sidney Buchman.

* * *

Well, here's something. Polly Moran, who raced into fame with Louella O. Parsons Marie Dressler by her side, is to have a new sparring mate. Excuse me, I mean screen partner. Irene Franklin, the red-headed vaudeville whirlwind will be Polly's girl friend in "Down to Their Last Yacht." The reunion of Polly and Irene on the Radio lot is a matter of interest. They are old friends although they have rarely played together for years. Not since they were on the same bill in Buffalo, Polly in blackface with a troupe of pickaninies and Irene singing "Home and Mother" ballads.

* * *

So great is Buck Jones' faith in the small boy audiences that he plans to make eight outdoor specials for Universal without salary. Buck has organized boys' clubs throughout the country, numbering about three million members and they will support him in his comeback. All Buck is asking is a percentage. So sure is he that the old horse opera is the theme song in small town opery houses that he is willing to take this chance.

* * *

Chatter in Hollywood

Prompt denials from Martha Sleeper's mother that her popular daughter had married Hardie Albright last weekend, didn't stop the rumors. The story is going the rounds of Hollywood that when Hardie went to San Diego with the Alice Brady company for a tryout of "Biography," Martha joined him and the knot was tied. Mrs. Sleeper doesn't deny her daughter was in San Diego—but says there is no truth to the marriage rumor. Martha is a niece of J. J. Murdock, and one of the most popular members of the younger set.

* * *

Colin Clive is just out of luck

At the Orpheum

At the Orpheum, the new stage show yesterday brought in excellent vaudeville, with Jan Phillips heading, assisted by Alene Crook and Floria Vestoff. Comedy and dancing follow from Dave Jones, Dean and Joyce, and Esmond and Grant prove good general entertainers. The Casting Stars are clever jugglers. H. E.

Times of the Movie Clock

BEACON — "George White's 'Scandals'"; a. m., 10:20; p. m., 1:05, 3:55, 6:45, 9:30.
SCOLLAY — "George White's Scandals"; a. m., 11:50; p. m., 3, 6:15, 9:25.
RKO-KEITH'S—"Spitfire"; a. m., 10; p. m., 12:22, 2:44, 5:06, 7:28, 9:50.
HOWARD—"Life of Jimmy Dolan"; a. m., 10:22; p. m., 6:22.
METROPOLITAN — "Wonder Bar"; a. m., 11:05; p. m., 1:47, 4:35, 7:29, 10:20.
MAJESTIC—"House of Rothschild"; p. m., 2:50, 6:30, 9:50.
FENWAY—"You're Telling Me"; p. m., 2:28, 5:01, 7:34, 10:07.
MODERN — "George White's Scandals"; a. m., 10:20; p. m., 1:05, 3:55, 6:50, 9:40.
FINE ARTS—"Son of the White Mountains"; p. m., 1:05, 7:00, 9:55.
LOEW'S ORPHEUM—"Riptide"; a. m., 9:30; p. m., 12:30, 3:30, 6:30, 9:30.
GAIETY—"Jimmy and Sally"; a. m., 9:40; p. m., 1:40, 5:45, 9:45.
UPTOWN—"Good Dame"; p. m., 2:15, 4:50, 7:23, 9:56.
PARAMOUNT—"You're Telling Me"; a. m., 9:10, 11:43; p. m., 2:16, 4:49, 7:29, 9:55.
RKO-BOSTON—"Ninth Guest"; a. m., 10:10; p. m., 1:20, 4:30, 7:40, 10:30.
STATE—"Riptide"; p. m., 12:30, 2:45, 5:03, 7:25, 9:45.
BOWDOIN—"Sons of the Desert"; a. m., 9; p. m., 12:30, 4:57, 8:55.
WASHINGTON ST. OLYMPIA—"It Happened One Night"; a. m., 9:05; p. m., 12:09, 3:13, 6:17, 9:21.
WALDRON'S CASINO — "Eight Girls in a Boat"; a. m., 10:39; p. m., 4:32, 7:21.

In Lehar Show

Mary Adams, one of the featured young players, in the cast of "As the Moon Rises," opening at the Shubert next Saturday.

in makeup, all alone at Sardi's; ALMA "JIMMY" LLOYD, daughter of the FRANK LLOYD'S, really surprised at the birthday celebration given her at the Fox Company; the NEIL HAMILTONS having open house Sunday; The MERIAN COOPERS baby expected in about a week; NORMA TALMADGE plans to leave California permanently; She is moving her objects d'art to an apartment on Park ave., New York; She will sell her beach house: there has not been the slightest quarrel between MAE WEST and JAMES TIMONY, her manager, even though the Hollywood busybodies have had them separated for a week; MAE is still taking his advice. That's all today. See you tomorrow!

'Wonder Bar' A-Glitter On Met Screen

By HARLEIGH SCHULTZ

For an evening's entertainment, swing me around again—into Al Jolson's "Wonder Bar." For never was there drink emporium before like this; an amazing rendezvous, with its splash and its splurge of lights and mirrors and characters; not to mention its astounding (nay, miraculous) power to expand to the demands of the screen's most extravagant dance flourish to date.

* * *

In this production, now at the Metropolitan (doing swell, thank you), the Brothers Warner seem to have set about bettING their own previous lavish pictures. And they have succeeded so cunningly and so sumptuously that I rather think the movie is going the way of "42nd Street," and its successors—the road to box office triumph! Here they have varied the monotony of backstage themes by hooking onto the "Grand Hotel" idea for a de luxe cabaret, all the action taking place in a night's span in (or near) this gay cafe.

Rather cute, you must admit, and permitting the blending of odds and ends of drama among the tinsel displays.

At the cafe is Mr. Jolson, an exceedingly energetic and sincere proprietor of the (easily) greatest bar in the universe; and in and out wind folk like Kay Francis, as lady of affairs, with grand old Henry Kolker for husband; Dolores Del Rio and Ricardo Cortez, as the tragic figures in the play within the play; Dick Powell to sing and make love; Hal LeRoy to dance most expertly; Louise Fazenda doing her utmost to "steal" the show; Hugh Herbert, Guy Kibbee, Ruth Donnelly, and yet more from the Warner galaxy.

* * *

The maze of interlaced comedy and tragedy is clearly unfolded by the neat direction of Lloyd Bacon. Busby Berkeley fashioned the dance spectacle of shapely lasses on whirling floors and amid moving forests. It looks as if he has reached the peak in such effusive glitter.

But this department reserves its own personal preference for the long sequence, "Going to Heaven on a Mule." This is something worth while, a most commendable effort with Mr. Jolson in his best form, and with all others lending capable assistance. This field day for comedy and "flash" could be turned into a most entertaining feature by itself.

Lively Stage, Thrill Film at Boston

By HARRIS MORGAN

To the stage of the RKO Keith-Boston yesterday came Anatole Friedland's "Fifty Million Frenchmen," brought up to date and proving as colorful and spirited a show as the house has had in weeks, and on the screen was "The Ninth Guest," a "thriller" from the word go. Between the two features, entertainment is ample for any taste.

* * *

The stage production is smart footlight fare, lavishly set and fulsomely manned—or should one say, "womaned?" Feminine forms being very numerous.) It highlights all the revue assets, and rises to its climax in a fan dance by the large chorus and star—it might be called a glorified nude dance of the future. Whatever one's individual reactions to such revelations, this performance must be accorded praise for clean and assuredly the lines that are revealed are easy upon the eye.

Venita Gould

Yet, as the master of ceremonies later remarks, the hand (using the fans) is quicker than the (audience) optics.

There are other outstanding features—among them Al Norman and the stooges, getting the laughs; and Norman getting an ovation on later appearance; Norman's trick dancing after a couple of lads had brought loud applause by eccentric dancing as good as any of the kind we have ever seen; by Esther Lloyd's rhythmic toe work; and by Venita Gould's famous impersonations of Mae West, Marlene Dietrich, and the rest—with that of George Arliss (new, we think in her repertoire) getting the most handclapping.

Blackouts there are, of course, for fun's sake; and plenty of gayety headed by Richard Lane as guide in this lively Paris tour that the show is. And Mr. Friedland just would make the settings the last word in spectacular charm.

Tower-ing

Dorothy Vernon, who gives a really swell performance in "The Dark Tower," at the Hollis, and is as attractive as her picture.

Why not take advantage of the Call of the Open Road Used Car Sale and trade your old car in on a more recent model. Prices are reduced for this feature event.

Miss Shearer Made to Rival Own Self

By a rare stroke in local show history, Norma Shearer's tremendously successful "Riptide" is put into the unusual role of rivaling itself. So great has its success been at Loew's State that it has been held over for a second week, which in itself is notable procedure for that house. But there have been comparatively few films in recent years big enough to cause the next step—putting the same movie into another theater to run simultaneously.

* * *

"Riptide" yesterday opened up at Loew's Orpheum also. Thus, the film is playing two major theaters concurrently. And at both its "draw" was pronounced. Which speaks volumes for the magnetism of Norma Shearer, one of the few left at Hollywood with such power and for the quality of "Riptide." This is the first production of her husband, Irving Thalberg, since his time-off for rest, 18 months ago, or more. He has never made a poor film, and can be set down as filmdom's most remarkable genius on pr duction. He has an uncanny ability to pick and produce winners.

His latest is worth seeing. In it Miss Shearer is a marvel of acting and beauty, and she has the most expert aid from Herbert Marshall and Robert Montgomery, as well as from others, particularly Mrs. Pat Campbell.

Amusements

STATE Loew's ORPHEUM
NOW AT BOTH THEATRES
The Picture That Has Scored the Biggest Sensation in Years!
Norma SHEARER
Robt. MONTGOMERY in "RIPTIDE"
And the Usual LOEW'S VAUDEVILLE at ORPHEUM ONLY
STATE—Starts Today: Clark GABLE Myrna LOY in "Men In White"
ORPHEUM—Starts Friday: Spencer TRACY in "The Show Off"

Always A BETTER SHOW at RKO THEATRES!
RKO KEITH'S
Second Smashing Week!
KATHARINE HEPBURN
Spitfire
Added—LOOK FOR THE SILVER LINING with Ray Cort, Watt Disney Cabaret Symphonies
KEITH Boston
NOW—ON STAGE 20 FAM DANCERS IN A HOT BIT OF FUN AND YOUTH!
50 MILLION FRENCHMEN
A GLITTERING STAGE ARRAY OF 50 LOVELY PEOPLE SPANKING BIG, BEAUTIFUL CHORUS!
—On Screen—
Gumshoe Fable-Double Cook in THE NINTH GUEST
Scoop! National Sweepstakes Race!

Amusements

Healthy, Beautiful Bodies . . . Plunged into the Depths of Utter Debauchery.
NARCOTIC
PUBLIC ENEMY No. 1
What Actually Happens Behind Locked Doors of a Real "Hop Party"
Starts Sat.—10 A. M. Daily
Not Recommended for Children
TREMONT theatre
You Will Be Electrified with Horror-Stricken Realization! Daring!
25c to 40c Daily 25c to 6 P.M. EXCEPT SAT. & SUN.

Amusements

Now! THE SHOW OF 10,000 WONDERS!
WONDER BAR
RAY FRANCIS DICK POWELL DOLORES DEL RIO RICARDO CORTEZ HAL LEROY GUY KIBBEE HUGH HERBERT LOUISE FAZENDA AL JOLSON
An unforgettable toast to drama, song, beauty and laughter!
STAGE! Spectacular! New Revue with an all-star cast
GRACE HAYES Three Sisters Bros. Mirthful Maestro
THE SHOW PLACE OF NEW ENGLAND
METROPOLITAN
EXTRA! Added Attraction! Gaiety Musical Revue

Amusements

SCOLLAY SQ. THEATRE
Starting TOMORROW SUN. APR. 8
NEW LOW PRICES 15¢ 25¢ 35¢
1000 SEATS AT ALL TIMES
OUR SLOGAN FOR 10 YEARS!
And NOW
A GREATER "Biggest Show Value in New England"
2 Feature Pictures
5 Vodvil Acts
CHARLIE FRANK'S NEW ORCHESTRA
NEW SHOW EVERY SUN. AND THURS.
TODAY "GEORGE WHITE'S SCANDALS"
Edw. G. Robinson, "DARK HAZARD"
The Biggest SHOW VALUE in NEW ENGLAND
M-P THEATRES

PARAMOUNT FENWAY
"YOU'RE TELLING ME" W. C. FIELDS
"HEAT LIGHTNING" Aline McMahon Glenda Farrell
BEACON MODERN
NEW TWIN HOUSE POLICY
"George White's SCANDALS"
Ruby Valley Allen Kaye
Jimmy Durante Cliff Edwards
Also "Woman's Man"

PARAMOUNT PUBLIX NEIGHBORHOOD M-P THEATRES

ALLSTON
Cont. 2 P. M. Today—5 Big Vodvil Acts
ALLSTON STA. 4410
Laurel and Hardy "SONS OF THE DESERT"
Ch. Starrett-Irene Bentley "Frontier Marshall"
CAPITOL ASP. 0225
Clark Gable-Claudette Colbert "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Fox Parking
Ray Francis-Ricardo Cortez "MANDALAY"

CAMBRIDGE
CENTRAL UNIV. 0872
Joan Blondell "HAVANA WIDOWS"
Warner Baxter "Riders of Destiny"
Cont. 2-11
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE 2 to 11 P. M.
MAT. 50c MILLS NEW SERIAL
HARVARD KI. 2-30-E. 8
Dorothea Wieck-Allen Brady "MISS FANE'S BABY IS STOLEN"
Jane Darwell-Dick Powell "CONVENTION CITY"

CHELSEA
OLYMPIA TR. 0-E. 7-11
Fredric March-Sylvia Sidney "DOUBLE DAME"
LAUREL & HARDY "Sons of the Desert"

DORCHESTER
CODMAN SQ. TEL. 4040
George Raft-Carole Lombard "BOLERO"
Free Parking
Edmund Lowe-Victor McLaglen "NO MORE WOMEN"

FIELD'S SQ.
Wm. Powell "Fashion Follies of 1934"
"His Double Life"
MORTON
"Eskimo Wife Traders"
"His Double Life"

JAMAICA PLAIN
JAMAICA JAM. 3280
On the Stage—Mat. & Eve. ANN MIX and her WESTERN ENTERTAINERS
"THIS SIDE OF HEAVEN"
"EAST TO LOVE"

ROXBURY
SHAWMUT
COUNTRY STORE NIGHT "ESKIMO" (WIFE TRADERS)
"HIS DOUBLE LIFE"-Lillian Gish-Roland Young
PUBLIC STRAND Cont. 1-11
Clark Gable-Claudette Colbert "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Ray Francis-Ricardo Cortez "MANDALAY"

WATTAPAN SQ.
ORIENTAL BLD. 1200 M. 1:30-E. 8
Clark Gable-Claudette Colbert "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Jimmie Durante-Lupe Velez "PALOOKA"

ROSLINDALE
RIALTO TR. 3850 W. 1:30-7, 7 & 9:15
STAGE SHOW TONITE "This Side of Heaven"
Acolaire Menjou "EAST TO LOVE"

ROXBURY
RIVOLI MET. 0930
Clark Gable-Claudette Colbert "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Ray Francis-Ricardo Cortez "MANDALAY"
Free Dancing Every Eve. Cont. 1:30-11

SOMERVILLE
STRAND M. 354-2 P. M.
Ray Francis-Gene Raymond "House On 56th St."
Jack Holt-Fay Wray "MASTER OF MEN"

WALTHAM
EMBASSY WALTHAM WAL 5840
Free Parking
CLARK GABLE CLAUDETTE COLBERT "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
Ray Francis—"MANDALAY"
Continuous 2 to 11

WATCH THIS DIRECTORY PATRONIZE YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATRE

Amusements

Today at YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD THEATER

BROOKLINE
LOOLIDGE CORNER BAL. 1000 - CONT. 2-11
Janet GAYNOR "THE MAN WHO CAME BACK" Lionel ATWILL "BEGGARS OF FASHION" Victor McLAGLEN "YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU" Ely ERNSHAW & Mickey ROONEY

CAMBRIDGE
UNIVERSITY PORTER 4500 HARVARD SQ.
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EGLESTON SQ.
EGLESTON Wm. Powell-Kay Francis
"I Am Suzanne" Lil. Harvey-Gene Raymond "Long Lost Father" JOHN BARRYMORE

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Janet Gaynor-Robert Young "CAROLINA"
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Clark Gable-Claudette Colbert "IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT"
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Cont. 2-11

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SOAPLESS PINE SHAMPOO IMPARTS ITS PRECIOUS OIL ESSENCES TO HAIR

Given in Marriage

—By Adele Garrison—

Philip Veritzen, dramatic producer, fighting to break up the romance between his son, Noel, and Mary, a budding Veritzen star, has decided to send her to Paris for a year of study, her departure to be in three weeks. Mary complains to her Aunt Madge. To thwart Philip Veritzen's obvious intent to separate Mary and Noel, Madge proposes an immediate marriage. Her Aunt suggests that Mary telephone Noel. While they are waiting for Noel, Lillian drops in, and as an after thought, answering a phone call for Dicky, receives some enlightening news. The insolence of the mysterious "Floss," and her complaint that "the Dicky-bird was holding out on her' about his being a married man," leaves Madge on the verge of collapse. Lillian's cynical comment on the mysterious "Floss" soothes Madge, and she calmly prepares to pass on the message to Dicky.

CHAPTER 6

"THIS FLOSS' insect," Lillian began, and there was an airy, humorous contempt in her voice that vaguely confronted me, "is evidently one of these new style 'go-getting' females. How did her voice sound? Young, or a bit worn off the edges of the pisting?"

"Distinctly young," I answered, with an involuntary smile, despite my misery, at her ridiculous phrasing.

"Yes, I thought so," she said. "The young ones have the most gall. The older women have some inhibitions left.

"You know," she crossed her knees comfortably, and leaned back in her chair as if she meant to talk indefinitely, "time was when if a woman wanted a married man, she went after him under cover, as if she were doing something rather discreditable. But one of these modern hussies walks up to the wife of a man she fancies and says, 'Move over, you. I'm staking a claim on this. Your option's run out, anyway. Git!'

"Then it's up to little wifey. She either runs her off the reservation with a gun and establishes a hectic liaison between hubby's dome and the business end of a rolling pin, or she hands over the spouse—all depending upon the value she places upon Friend Husband."

DOES LILLIAN KNOW "FLOSS?"

I looked at her with wide, startled eyes. Did she mean that this "Floss" was trying to annex Dicky? If she did, then she must know something about the young woman that I did not.

"Don't get the idea into your head!" she adjured, after a whimsical, comprehending look at me. "I'm not talking from any personal knowledge of this 'Floss' beetle. But I know her 'type' as the gown salesswomen say.

"Women of that particular species don't even sound out the men they pick to see if they're willing to be grabbed. They just look 'em over with a predatory eye, and get ready to snatch 'em and run before the policeman on the beat has a chance to unlimber his nightstick."

"But, Lillian," I protested. "Dicky must know her. She wouldn't call him Dicky-bird, and know his home telephone number unless he did. And she actually was surprised to know he was married."

DICKEY SURPRISED, TOO

"And I'll bet the Dicky-bird will be equally surprised to know that such an interest is being taken in his affairs by a girl like that," she retorted.

"Come, Madge, snap out of it! Don't judge the lad because some rattle brain like that has left a telephone message for him. You've summered and wintered with him a long time, and while we don't dispute that he sometimes has a roving eye, you know there's never been any real harm in his philanderings. And his taste never has run to anything as common as I imagine this 'Floss' must be."

I had had time now to get my nearings — I shrewdly suspected that Lillian had rattled on with her cynical comments for that very reason—and I put a quick, tense query to her.

"Will you give that message of L...s to Dicky, will you stay in the room?"

I wondered if I imagined the startled look that came into her eyes, but there was no mistaking the hesitancy before her answer.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR

"Are you sure you want me here?" she asked.

"Yes, I do," I said stubbornly, and her lips curved in an indulgent whimsical smile.

"All right," she said, "I'll be the little shock absorber. But we'll have to be mighty careful that the Dicky-bird has no suspicion that you have asked me to stick around. He must deduce that I just happened in."

A double knock, Dicky's own signal, sounded on the hall door, and Lillian flashed a startled grin at me.

(Continued Monday)

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Bright Purses

COLORED shoes this season are in a great measure responsible for the return of brightly colored purses. One unusual model is in bright red Russian leather with two large red gallith buttons in front which serve as a "pull" when the bag is opened. It has a novel metal frame and a slide fastener.

Many fabric purses are being shown of novelty. One of beige linen is trimmed with brown leather—and has an unexpected leather lacing in the center.

Tailored bags vary considerably in size and material. Calfskin is considered extremely chic, and may be seen in roomy "valise" styles. Metal clasps and wood trimmings are frequently seen.

New Spring Hats May Need New Coiffures

By PRUNELLA WOOD

ONE bit of advice that the monstrous number of spring style shows has brought out is this: Get yourself a good hairdresser and stick to him! All the lovely girls—any age, professional or society buds—who have walked over the velvet carpets of a hundred salons lately, showing off beautiful clothes and hats, have every hair in place. Really in place; twenty changes of costume in fort yminutes does not mar or wreck their coiffures.

THE curl that has sculptural quality still holds the center of the scene. Bangs there may be, and many times they are very becoming, but unless they are worn by one of the rare and fortunate girls who find perfectly straight, burnished locks their best halo, tight little sausage curls laid softly and artfully over the head back up the bangs. Not a Hepburn disarray was to be seen at the shows, except on Amelia Earhart, who cut her hair somewhat that way before we knew that Hepburn had coiffure ideas.

ALTHOUGH there are many hat styles which are equally fashionable just now, the average woman is not likely to have one of each. She will gravitate naturally to the models which conform most nearly to the line she has always found most becoming and reassuring. She will, for instance, be all for a hat that is down on one side, or up in the back, or large, or small, or off-the-face. So for most of us one new coiffure that looks swell with the hats of our own persuasion will suffice as an experiment. You know how little training makes the hair assume a new effect quickly and easily.

Aristocratic, this hair arrangement, suitable for the woman who is sophisticated enough to make the most of her age, and not the best of it. The soft forehead waves are gracious; the rolls behind the ear and over the neck well flatter a line that is too heavy or a wee bit thin.

Coquettish, kittenish, this slightly ante-bellum coiffure with its diadem of tiny ringlets.

THE MARRY-GO-ROUND

In view of some of the advice which is handed out to college students, it's lucky that they don't take their elders very seriously and are not inclined to be impressionable.

A short time ago the students of an eastern university were advised by a lecturer to be "FUNNY," at all costs, if they wished to be loved. "We do not fall in love with a person because he or she is beautiful or brilliant, but because he or she is FUNNY," he is quoted as saying.

According to that, Ed Wynn and Eddie Cantor must receive twice as many proposals of marriage and passionate fan letters as Clarke Gable. And Slim Summerville must have caused twice as many bleeding hearts as John Barrymore or Leslie Howard. And Garbo would never inspire so many thrills as Polly Moran!

Oh no! The gift of wit DOES get you a lot, but it seldom gets you much in the love-market.

Of course, everybody warms to a cheerful disposition and seeks the person who is jolly good company. But WIT is something else. WITS, like poets, are born—and cannot be made. And nothing is so painful to a normal man or woman as the deadly efforts of an amateur "humorist." No girl can admire a man who makes a clown of himself by struggling to be perpetually funny when the Lord didn't make him that way.

Wit, like blue eyes or brown eyes or a singing voice, is a GIFT! And, if you weren't born with the gift, you just waste time and make yourself absurd trying to acquire it.

Helen Rowland

ALL PARIS IN 'NIGHT CLUB MEDLEY'

OR ALMOST ALL of Paris—we are told the huge bow is from Mainbocher; butterfly back decolletage by Augustabernard; coolie jacket from Molyneux; and stiffened windblown revers by Schiaparelli. Luscious color combinations—peach with brown bow, white with red, porcelain blue with navy, navy with buttercup yellow. And your budget will jump up and down in great glee. For information, write or phone Annice Brink, Boston Evening American, LIBerty 4000.

Declarer's Hand Need Not Be Controlling One

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

One of the most difficult things for many Bridge players to realize is the fact that in the play of the hand at a suit declaration the Declarer's own hand should not always be the controlling factor. Frequently hands occur in which the closed hand should be made to play a role secondary to that of the Dummy, and a mastery of the principle underlying this is essential when the player is to realize the most out of the cards he plays.

The hand below, which was played in the recent World Bridge Olympic, exemplifies this method of play:

North, Dealer.
East and West vulnerable.

	♠7532 ♡10985 ◇K952 ♣A10	
♠J1098 ♡AK32 ◇84 ♣KQ3	North W E South	♠AKQ4 ♡97 ◇AJ763 ♣852
	♠6 ♡KQJ94 ◇QJ10 ♣J9764	

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
Pass	1♠ (1)	Pass	3♠
Pass	4♠	Pass	Pass

(1) Anticipating only a heart response, one diamond would probably be the better Opening bid. However, by bidding one spade on this hand there will be a good response available to any bid that West may make except two hearts, whereas an Opening call of one diamond will embarrass East if the response is one notrump or two clubs.

In the play of the hand if South makes his normal Opening of the heart King, Declarer must play for a crossruff and then make any attempt to draw trumps and set up the diamond suit. He should win Trick 1 with the heart Ace and then ruf a heart with his spade Queen, and now play a club to establish an extra entry to Dummy so that all three of his own high trumps can be used for ruffing purposes.

The defense, after winning the club Ace, will probably lead a spade, and Declarer should win with Dummy's eight. In this way three immediate entries to Dummy are furnished, the Ace, King and Queen of spades in Declarer's hand are made separately by ruffing losing hearts from the Dummy and leaving Dummy's four trumps intact. Thus the Dummy is eventually set up with the loss of but two club tricks and one diamond trick, and the contract of four spades is fulfilled.

Incidentally, the Opening lead of his singleton spade by South will defeat the contract assuming that

Daily Suggestion for Self-Improvement

Always greet guests cordially, even when they arrive at an inopportune time.

Congratulate Doctor and His Wife

By Mrs. Beeckman

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:
Husband and wife are both doctors. I wish to send them a card of congratulation on their anniversary. How should the envelope be addressed? I claim it should read,

Dr. and Mrs. John Smith.
My friends say it should read:
Dr. John Smith.
Dr. Helen Smith.
or
Doctors John Smith and Helen Smith.

I believe from a social standpoint my form would be more proper.

I agree with you that from a social standpoint your form is the correct one: Doctor and Mrs. John Smith, or Doctor John Smith and Mrs. Smith. Usually a woman doctor prefers to keep her social name distinct from her professional name. However, it would be well for you to find out, if you can conveniently, if this woman doctor prefers this social distinction of name or not.

* * *

DEAR MRS. BEECKMAN:
Will you kindly write and tell me the correct way to answer the telephone in your home if you are able to keep a maid? Z.

Just the gracious "Hello' is the accepted way of a person's answering the telephone in her or his own home. To say, "This is Mrs. Allen" or "This is Mrs. Allen speaking," or "This is Mrs. Allen's residence," seems a bit highfalutin' when the woman herself is answering the telephone. And one of my pet abominations is the person who crisply queries, "Yes?" as she answers the telephone!

Enlivens Scalp and Softens Locks That Have Become Brittle, Straw-like

By Carol Ames

A DELIGHTFUL FLOWERY-SMELLING lotion to spray on the hair after it is waved and dressed . . . that's my first good news for today.

This fragrant preparation isn't a brilliantine or a rinse, but a delicate hair perfume. It contains a bit of oil to give gloss and hold the waves gently in place, but it won't leave your hair oily and greasy looking.

You'll find it gives just the right amount of elusive fragrance to your coiffure. Try it once, and you'll enjoy it as much as everyone else does. You can buy this lovely hair fragrance with a convenient separate atomizer attachment, or the lotion alone. It's a very new arrival in Boston, so I'm told.

* * *

These days the most conspicuous thing about a woman's appearance is her head—or to be more exact, her hair. When long tresses were fashionable it was easy to fake lovely hair with a few puffs or curls pinned here and there. But not so any longer.

Now your crowning glory must deserve that title, must be vibrant with health, alluring in sheen and color.

With the permanent wave season just around the corner, I'm beginning to get more and more inquiries from those of you who want to recondition your hair before you venture to get a new wave. A wise plan, indeed, for, as you no doubt have noticed yourself, permanents have a decided drying effect on the hair and scalp. And, when they are already dry as dry can be, well . . .

For use, both before and after a permanent, there's a brand new soapless pine shampoo on the market. Made by a firm which has specialized in hair and scalp preparations for years, this soapless shampoo is prepared from rare oils and essence of the pine. It has a most refreshing odor, as well as a healthful, invigorating effect on the hair and scalp.

Anyone afflicted with an extremely dry scalp, brittle, "haylike" hair will find this preparation a blessing, since it cleanses perfectly, without robbing hair and scalp of their precious natural oils. You'll find it especially good when shampooing with hard water, since it harmonizes with this difficult medium and enlivens and softens the hair. I call it a real "short cut to hair beauty."

Why tolerate dry, straw-looking masses of "tired" hair? It's so easy to make your top knot a match for the best when it comes to well groomed hair.

* * *

Would you like to know the names of the new hair fragrance and the soapless pine shampoo, as well as where they may be purchased in Boston? For this information just telephone to Carol Ames, Boston Evening American. The telephone number is Liberty 1000. In case you prefer to write in for the information be sure you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a personal reply. I can't answer unless you do—and I know you'll be anxious to hear about these two aides to hair loveliness.

Good for all day, and every day, for the long roll above the ear and the mass of curls behind will decorate any hat.

Beauty Questions and Answers

Neck Whitener

Question: My neck seems discolored, and is actually several shades darker than my face. This is disconcerting, as you can imagine, and I often feel as though people are thinking that my neck is dirty and dingy.

Will you please suggest some inexpensive way to whiten my neck? I'd prefer something I could mix myself if possible, instead of a prepared bleaching cream or lotion—Mrs. W. W. S., Salem.

Answer: A mild bleaching cream might do the trick if you use it regularly. And I have detailed directions for making and using an inexpensive neck bleaching paste at home. You may have this information free of charge if you'll send in a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

* * *

Please

Will the following kindly send in stamped, self-addressed envelope for their replies? You forgot to enclose them when you wrote, and I can't mention trade names in this column. Please be sure to repeat your question when you write again:

A. M. S., Boston; School Boy, Boston; Miss M. E. M., Dorchester; M. C. McP., Lawrence; A. C., Medford, and Miss C. T., Boston.

Pandora Tells You

Dear Pandora:

Here is a "situation" which would drive an ordinary woman crazy. But I have a strong mind and I decline to go crazy although there are periods when I should like to be a berserk. My young sister, who is a stenographer and very good-looking, has fallen violently in love with my husband who had a nice plumbing business. He is faithful so far but under this constant pressure who knows? She sits and looks at him in a dumb, lovesick way and swallows at intervals. On any reasonable pretext, she holds his hand. She doesn't say anything but just stares and swallows.

My husband tries to avoid these inarticulate encounters but I notice he has been giving her one or two secret, warm looks lately. He'll fall. His vanity is tickled. He can't hold out. Under such circumstances, a man feels if he does not respond he is cruel. What am I to do. When I speak to my sister she cries, says I am selfish and adds that I want him all to myself. Can you imagine an answer like that? I hate to turn her out as I've always been her guardian. She's not wicked. Just stricken. - DISTRACTED.

DEAR DISTRACTED:

Of course I do not know what charm your husband may possess, nor does your letter indicate the reasons why your sister refuses to let you have your husband all to yourself. I suppose right now, with the industrial world as it is, any man with a nice plumbing business might be considered a sort of commercial Apollo. Whatever it is, nothing can convince a man that he is someone of importance more quickly than to have a good-looking girl sit staring at him with dumb adoration.

My suggestion is that you place her little beret on her head at a rakish angle, give her the price of two weeks' keep and let her do all her swallowing at a distance from the man with the nice plumbing business.

Cooking Classes

Have you sent in YOUR application for enrollment to the Martha Lee cooking classes which will start April 10 and 11? The Tuesday evening classes are at 8:30 for brides and business girls, while the homemakers' class is at 2 o'clock on Wednesdays. There is no charge for the course.

Beer Flavors Cole Slaw

By Martha Lee

DO YOU SERVE Cold Slaw or Cole Slaw? We investigated and found the latter to be correct. Cole is the English derivative of the Latin word "caulis," meaning stem or stalk, especially when referring to cabbage. Slaw is from the Danish word "slaa," meaning salad. It has nothing whatever to do with old King Cole as you may have imagined.

Another interesting fact is the use of bottled beer in preparing cole slaw. In fact, beer may be used a great deal in cooking—particularly, it is helpful in seasoning foods deliciously as in the case of pilling salads of all kinds, soups, sauces, dressings, en casserole meats and cheese dishes.

The woman who entertains a lot and is always looking for new and unusual recipes, so that she may enjoy the prestige of serving something different from the average run of party foods, will be delighted with this recipe. Incidentally, beer not only gives the salad an intriguing flavor, but adds its calorie content and nutritive value to that of the cabbage, providing a healthful dish that contains vitamins A B and C. Try the following recipe:

1 medium-sized head of cabbage
1 green pepper, shaved
2 tbsps. celery seed
1 tsp. minced onion
1 cup cooked salad dressing
Salt and pepper to taste
½ cup beer

Chop or shred the cabbage, add the green pepper and seasoning. Combine the salad dressing and the beer, having both ice cold, and beat until smooth. Pour the dressing over the cold cabbage mixture and serve in a salad bowl lined with the crisp green lettuce leaves.

Even a Tomboy Will Love This Charming Frock

Here's a frock of delicate charm for the little ones. Even a tomboy will approach being a

PATTERN 9968

little lady with a suggestion of frills. This model calls attention to its ruffle-edged yoke, its pretty sleeves and the cute way the belt is worn. The yoke and ruffle may be fashioned of contrasting color, too. Bloomers are included with the pattern. The nicest part of all is the fact that the frock can be made in a jiffy and at a nominal cost. Dainty prints, dimity, lawn, swiss, organdie or silk would be lovely.

Pattern 9968 may be ordered only in sizes, 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 6 requires 2¾ yards 36-inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for EVELYN MARTIN MARTIN pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE of each pattern.

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TOMORROW'S MENU

BREAKFAST

Fresh Pineapple
Shirred Eggs
Popovers
Peach Preserves
Coffee

DINNER

Roast Duckling or Chicken
Browned Sweet Potatoes
Buttered Asparagus
Orange and Cress Salad
Bread and Butter
Strawberry Sponge
Lady Fingers
Coffee

SUPPER

Hot Cheese, Tomato and Bacon Sandwiches
Olives Pickles
Cake
Tea

'beacon hill'

By Betty Alden

DOWN THE AISLE OF ROMANCE THREE FAIR damsels walked today to the strains of the wedding march . . . clouds of tulle, trailing yards of shimmering satin, white orchids, lilies and prayer book completed the vision of loveliness when Loraine Leeson was united to Walter E. Campbell; Louise Sawyer and William Irving Clark, Jr., plighted their troth and Deborah Hall and John Cunningham Willis were made man and wife.

MRS. WALTER E. CAMPBELL

Miss Leeson was married from her father's (Mr. Robert A. Leeson) home on Commonwealth ave. at high noon . . . the wedding was very simple, with only close relatives and a few friends attending. The Rev. William F. Thayer officiated at the ceremony, after which there was a small reception for friends . . .

Miss Marian Leeson, a debutante of this season, attended her sister as maid of honor wearing a heavy rose crepe gown on long lines designed like her sister's wedding gown with cowl neckline . . . she carried an armful of white snaleas . . .

Mr. F. Trevor Hogg of Milton acted as best man for Mr. Campbell. Mrs. Alfred P. Dix of New York, grandmother of the bride, attended the wedding . . . she gave her granddaughters their presentation parties, Miss Loraine in 1923, and Miss Marian's, this season at the Country Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leeson, brother and sister-in-law, of Charles River, were present, as was Mr. Alfred Dix Leeson, younger brother who is studying at St. Mark's School . . .

Miss Leeson is a member of the Junior League and Vincent Club. She attended Miss Winsor's School and graduated from Vassar in 1928.

Mr. Campbell is the son of Mrs. James E. Campbell of Peoria, Illinois. He graduated from M. I. T. in 1925 and his clubs are the St. Botolph, the Frieze and Cornice and Beta Theta Phi. After June 1, the young couple will be at home at 34 Cedar Lane way, Beacon Hill.

* * *

Miss Sawyer Is Noonday Bride

IN HER GRANDMOTHER'S WEDDING GOWN of Indian Muslin of the period of 1872, enveloped in tulle and carrying an old-fashioned bouquet of Star of Bethlehem and gardenias, Miss Louise Sawyer was married to Mr. William Irving Clark, Jr., at St. Michael's Church in Milton at noon.

Miss Sawyer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence T. Sawyer and was given in marriage by her father. The ceremony was performed by the Reverend Vincent LeRoy Bennett and the church was decorated with Easter and Madonna lilies.

Two sisters of the bride, Miss Janet and Miss Eleanor, served as bridesmaids and were frocked in apple green net with leghorn hats. Their bouquets were of old fashioned spring flowers.

Nathan Phillips Dodge, Jr., of Omaha, Neb., was best man for Mr. Clark and the ushers were Albert Pratt, Edward L. Sawyer, David Morse, Hamilton Young, George Lombard, Lincoln Bryant, Jr., Allen Benner and Stephen Stackpole.

A supper party was given last evening at the bride's home in Milton for the bridal party and friends.

Miss Sawyer attended Milton Academy and Miss Clement's School in Paris. She is a member of the Junior League.

Mr. Clark was graduated last year from Harvard and is a member of the Hasty Pudding, and A. D. Club.

After June 1, the young couple will reside at Albany, N. Y. They will take a wedding trip of a few weeks. The bride will wear a blue, cream and brown print under a light weight brown wool coat.

* * *

Nuptials for Miss Hall at Emmanuel

IVORY SATIN WITH ELIZABETHAN LINES, a lace cap of rare family Rose Point and a small tulle face veil for the ceremony graced Miss Deborah Hall when she was wed to John Cunningham Willis at Emmanuel Church at noon.

Dr. Philip Osgood read the betrothal service and Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving performed the marriage service . . . a small reception at the Hotel Somerset followed.

Miss Ruth Bradlee of Winchester attended her cousin as matron of honor . . . bridesmaids were Elizabeth Baldwin, Emily Lawrence Coyle, Jane Bancroft, May Gould, Elizabeth Forbes, Katherine Marston, Priscilla White and Felice Leeds.

Their gowns were of yellow net with touches of violet on the hats which were of leghorn . . . their slippers were of the violet shade and their flowers were yellow and violet freezia. The maid of honor was similarly frocked in orchid with yellow flowers.

Miss Hall is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Staples Hall of West Medford . . . she was presented during the season of 1930 and was elected to the Junior League. She attended Buckingham School and Dana Hall.

Mr. Wallis graduated from Harvard in 1932. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Willis of Brookline.

Mr. Arthur Willis, brother of the groom, attended him as best man. After a wedding trip to Bermuda the bridal couple will spend the summer at their parents' home in West Medford while Mr. and Mrs. Hall are at their summer home in Rockport on the North Shore. The bride's travelling costume was a green and brown tweed suit with dark brown accessories. Many showers and luncheons have been given for the bride-to-be by her many friends.

Monte Carlo Ballet Russe at Opera House Monday

The famous Monte Carlo Ballet Russe comes to the Boston Opera House Monday night for five performances, and "The Dark Tower," by Alexander Woollcott and George S. Kaufman, with a distinguished cast, will begin the second week of its engagement at the Hollis St. Theater. Jessie Royce Landis, Alexander Clark and Allan Tower are cast in the major roles.

A week ahead, two shows loom as interesting additions to the spring season. The first, "As the Moon Rises," will make its debut at the Shubert a week from tonight. "As the Moon Rises" is a modernization of Franz Lehar's noted operetta, "Gypsy Love," and Ethelind Terry will return to the ranks of light opera in this Shubert attraction.

Paul Green's "Potter's Field," with an all-colored cast, will have its world premiere at the Plymouth a week from Monday.

Bill May Aid Public Schools

Washington, April 7 (UB)—Legislation providing financial relief from the federal treasury for public schools has been prepared in the House and awaits the return of President Roosevelt for his approval. After two weeks of examination of bill submitted by members, a sub-group of the education committee has reached the tentative conclusion that 75 million dollars should be allotted by the government to assist schools to operate during the coming session.

MISS SIDNEY S. SHERBURNE TO MARRY HARTFORD SPORTSMAN

Mrs. Belmont Is Honor Guest at Luncheon

A DISTINGUISHED GATHERING of society leaders and prominent philanthropic workers will meet at luncheon next Saturday sponsored by the Boston commitee of the Motion Picture Research Council.

Mrs. August Belmont of New York, national chairman of the council, will be the guest of honor and Mr. Stephen Cabot, New England chairman, will preside.

"The Hotel Somerset will be the setting for the gathering.

A. Lawrence Lowell, honorary president of the national organization, and Henry James Forman, author of "Our Movie Made Children," will address the guests.

Plans for the luncheon are in charge of a committee of which Mrs. Barrett Wendell is chairman and Mrs. I. Tucker Burr treasurer. Other members of the committee include Mrs. Frederick P. Bageley, Mrs. George F. Bemis, Mrs. J. Gardner Bradley, Mrs. Herbert Lyman and Mrs. Henry B. Tudor.

A great many reservations for tables have already been recorded, prominent among which are those in the names of Mrs. Theodore G. Bremer, Mrs. Roger W. Cutler, Mrs. John H. Kimball, Mrs. George W. Knowlton, Mrs. James Lawrence, Mrs. John C. Lee, and Mrs. Herbert Lyman.

Also Mrs. Martha Sprague Mason, Mrs. John W. Myers, Mrs. Maurice M. Osborne, Mrs. Bayard Thayer, Mrs. Henry D. Tudor, Mrs. George Bemis, Mrs. J Gardner Bradley, Mrs. William Morton Wheeler, Mrs. E. V-D. Tirrell and Mrs. George Upton.

Chatty Notes of Society

MISS NANCY MOLLER, DEBUTANTE daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Moller, of Milton, will be the guest of honor at a dinner party given by Mrs. Charles Storey, of Jamaica Plain, before the April Ball at the Ritz-Carlton next Friday, the thirteenth. A large group of friends will gather at Mrs. John Marshall's on Chestnut Hill for dinner that evening. The Wheel of Chance which created so many intense moments at the Campbell Carnival will be one of the diversions between dances at the ball.

MRS. L. CUSHING KIMBALL of 180 Commonwealth ave. will make her permanent residence at the Hotel Lenox after the first of April. Mrs. Kimball will open her summer home in Amherst late in May and she plans to spend most of the summer months there.

MRS. SAMUEL D. WARREN and Mrs. Frank Stewart have invited a group of the young women who have been interested in Miss Eunice Avery's current events course for the Children's Hospital to assist at the buffet luncheon in Miss Avery's honor. It will take place next Friday at Hotel Statler immediately after the season's last lecture in the Georgian room.

Lending their assistance for this event are Mrs. Thomas S. Lennan, Miss Anne Houghton, Mrs Edwin Cave, Mrs. William L. Shearer, 3d., Miss Gretchen Clifford, Mrs. Sherman Ward, Mrs. W. L. Shearer, Jr., Mrs. Lawrence Black, Mrs. R. Cannon Eley, Mrs. J. Fern Hollis, Mrs. Fredire C. Church, Miss Mary Emery, Mrs. Anne Warren, Miss Agnes Tass, Mrs. Robert C. Terry, Miss Constance Learned and Miss Virginia Stone.

Teagle Off to Meet Farish in London

New York, April 7 (AP)—Walter C. Teagle, president of Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, is sailing for Europe tonight and will meet W. S. Farish, chairman of the board, now in London.

Mr. Teagle denied his trip or Mr. Farish's visit abroad had any connection with an international oil conference which, it was reported, was soon to be convened in London or Paris.

Denver Girl Weds London Diplomat

London, April 7 (AP)—Miss Kathey Long, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Long of Denver, was married today to Michael Robert Wright in fashionable St. Church on Down st.

Wright is at present attached to the foreign office diplomatic service with the British embassy in Washington. He is the son of the late Robert Wright, 2d, Lady Wright of Headley Park, Hampshire.

Catholic Legion Formed in Austria

Vienna, April 7 (AP)—A legion of German Catholics is being organized at Innsbruck, Austria, it was learned today, in a move to create a base of operations for united Austro-German Catholic opposition to the Nazi regime. The leader is Baron Vitus von Pach.

According to details available from Innsbruck today, it will be a semi-military organization similar to the so-called Austrian Legion built up in Germany among fugitive Nazis from Austria.

Junior League Girl Weds at Emmanuel

Gowned in ivory satin, Miss Deborah Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Staples Hall, of West Medford, a Junior League member, became the bride at noon today of John Cunningham Willis of Brookline, a Harvard graduate. The ceremony was performed at Emmanuel Church by the Rev. Arthur Lee Kinsolving. A reception at the Hotel Somerset followed. (Boston American Photo.)

Daughter of General Engaged to Josiah D. Swett Polo Player

MRS. HARRIS SHERBURNE OF BROOKLINE ANNOUNCES the engagement of her daughter Sidney Hall Sherburne to **Josiah D. Swett, of Hartford, Ct., well-known sportsman.**

Miss Sherburne, who is a member of the Vincent Club, attended the Winsor School in Boston, and Saint Michael's in Surrey, England.

She is the daughter of Gen. John H. Sherburne of 31 Beacon st., Boston.

Mr. Swett is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Paul F. Swett, of Duncaster rd., Bloomfield, Ct. He is a member of the Farmington Valley Polo Club, and has been associated with Robert B. Swain, prominent Hartford builder and contractor, for the last four years.

* * *

Fashion Show

Miss Polly Cotter will model bridal raiment in the model wedding which Mrs. Harold Everett Porter is presenting as a special feature of the fashion parade Tuesday afternoon in the Salle Moderne at the Statler for the Professional Women's Club.

Mrs. George U. Bayliss (Jacquelyn Hartford will be the matron of honor and the Misses Jean Fuller and Jean Porter, bridesmaids, with Mrs. Curnane Gow, president of the club, and her sister, Miss Curnane.

Mrs. Malcolm Bradley French, as the bride's mother, and Mrs. Piutti Barth, as the mother of the groom, will complete the nuptial picture.

Judge Schofield will be the clergyman. To add to the reality of the model wedding, Miss Marie Murray will sing, "Oh Promise Me," accompanied by Miss Grace Donahue on the harp.

Ladies who have been invited to model in the general fashion show include Mrs. Charles H. Innes, Mrs. Charles R. Hector, Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. M. F. Bradley and Miss Mildred Dana.

* * *

A French movie and a fashion parade will contend for first place on the benefit program being arranged for the evening of April 26 at the Fine Arts Theater by Miss Louise Slocum and a large committee of friends interested in the South End Day Nursery to replenish the coffers of the institution.

At a recent meeting of the committee Mrs. Francis G. Shaw, Jr., was enlisted to supervise the models and Mrs. C. Terry Collens to direct t' . publicity.

The large committee has quite an athletic flavor as many names famous in the tennis world are on the list, including Miss Sarah Palfrey, Miss Virginia Ellis, Miss Virginia Rice, Mrs. Reginald Smithwick and Mrs. Whitfield Painter.

Other members of the committee are Miss Marion Duane, Mrs. Oliver H. P. Rodman, Mrs. George Jackson Hill, Mrs. Franklin T. Hammond, Miss Helen Adams, Miss Allison Wright, Miss Janice Thompson, Mrs. Hamilton Osgood, Miss Evelyn Royce, Mrs. Robert C. Terry and Mrs. Benjamin A. G. Thorndike.

Also Miss Priscilla Hedge, Mrs. John K. Whiting, Mrs. Whiting Willauer, Mrs. Wm. S. Taylor, Mrs. James Newell, Miss Alice Graves, Mrs Robert Dole, Mrs. William L. Shearer, 2d, Miss Clara Dupee, Miss Molly Frothingham, Miss Anne C. Williams, Miss Alice Williams, Mrs. Austin Smith and Miss Louise Harding.

This group met last week and decided to present two performances of the French cinema, "Mirage de Paris," with the fashion parade in between. Instead of mailing invitations, tickets will be sold at the box office and by the committee. A bottle of champagne will be presented to the highest scorer in the sales of tickets.

Flowers Vie With Spring Prints at Youths' Supper

YOUTH IN ALL ITS GLORY was present at the brilliant supper dance of the Sigma Kappa Alpha, at the Hotel Continental. Spring flowers were outdone by gorgeous spring prints and chiffons, and balloons of pastel shades gave the illusion of a carnival night, reflected in the faces of the many attractive girls.

Miss Miriam Clark is president of the club . . . her costume, of lemon organdie embroidered in gold flower motifs, with a rilet of ribbon in her hair . . . very much the Dresden doll.

In smart black, Miss Marjorie Walsh was seen and very dainty in pale pink chalk crepe, Miss Shirley Fay's blonde loveliness was noticed. A pastel of gay hued spring flowers were Ruth Gaddis and Anne Ryan, in striking new print silks, escorted by the good looking Merrick brothers, Dr. Francis, with Miss Anne and Ned with Miss Ruth.

Cappy Ryan

* * *

Crinoline Days

Suggesting crinoline days, Miss Cappy Ryan, in beruffled pink net, had six foot four Robert B. McGuire, just home from Norwich Academy, as squire . . . quite charming. Miss Moira O'Connell, home from school, was picturesque in blonde curls and sky blue crepe and Miss Miriam Murphy was like a stately lily, in all whites.

A trio of young escorts were down from nearby colleges. Douglas Scott, Harvard junior, John Fitzgerald, down from Holy Cross and Robert Payton . . . quite gallant . . . Mr. Payton attended Miss Eileen Mahoney, very modish in the new tangerine crepe.

Mrs. M. L. Ryan and Mrs. J. Clark of Chestnut Hill attended.

An ushers' dinner at the hotel preceded the dance.

* * *

Here and There

Among those sponsoring the lecture by the Rev. Fulton J. Sheed, presented by the Alumnae of Trinity College, Washington, D. C., at the Hotel Somerset, Sunday, April 22nd, when he will discuss the "Philosophy of Pleasure," are Dr. and Mrs. Francis Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Bartholomew A. Brickley, Mrs. Mary Lyons, Mrs. Edward C. Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Dwyer, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Feenan, Mrs. Mary O'Leary Flintcane, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Ford, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence J. Harrington, Dr. P. D. Kelleher, Miss Elizabeth Ward Loughran, Miss Anne E. Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Lyons, Mrs. George F. Monahan, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Moran and Mrs. George McCarthy.

Also Dr. and Mrs. William V. McDermott, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Noonan, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O'Conneli, Mr. and Mrs. Francis O'Mears, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Porter, Miss Margaret Sullivan, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Scanlon, Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. Leahy, Mr. and Mrs. Francis J. Carney, Miss Julia C. Prendergast and Hon. and Mrs. Charles J. Brown.

Touching Up Clarifies Picture

By REV. DR. ARTHUR LEE KINSOLVING

Rector of Trinity Church

In the words of Einstein, "Strange is our situation here on earth. Each of us comes from a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to divine a purpose." What light have we for discovering that purpose? Undoubtedly our inward response to the meaning and purpose of life has a transforming effect on the sort of human stuff we become, and determines all we accomplish.

Many and rich are the gifts bestowed upon this age, and notable among them are the gifts of intellect. Yet there seems strangely to have been withheld clarity of view. Among my boyhood companions, when one of us wished to be nasty to another, a frequent taunt was: "You know so much, you don't know nothing." Then it was mere meaningless gibberish, and yet in retrospect the remark would seem possessed of an accidental profundity. We know so much in this age about the details of life that few of us are clear about the meaning and destiny of life. Our thinking is blurred. We evade issues as if it did not matter much what we thought. Yet what a chasm of difference there is between fancying oneself but a cog in a vast machine, a bit of dust on a cosmic desert, and knowing oneself a companioned child of God, an inheritor of eternal life. What a difference to conduct is indicated in fancying that this world is all, and that one had better agree to gobble up all that can be grasped of pleasure and comfort in this life of purely material satisfactions, and the contrasted sense that we are here on a proving ground for immortality.

Your neighbor on the left hand says: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die." While your neighbor on the right says: "We are but strangers and pilgrims here on the earth; our true citizenship is in heaven."

The significance of Jesus is that to know Him brings a sense of meaning and purpose into life, the daily incentive that human kindness and service are abundantly worth while, and that all suffering involved in self-giving here is but an incident to the inestimable privilege of eternal life, of coming finally face to face with the King in His beauty, whom our eyes beheld afar off.

600 Lepers Run Free in Town

Allahabad, India, April 7 (INS) —This city was thrown into consternation today as 600 lepers, having forced the doors of a nearby leper colony, paraded through the streets demanding restoration of a recent cut of one-third of their food allowance and pocket money.

Authorities apparently were unable to deal with the group, which camped beside the city's power house refusing to budge unless their demands were satisfied.

Displaying mutilated bodies and ugly sores, the lepers made frequent sorties through the city streets, causing pedestrians to flee in mortal fright.

Brewster Fight Opens Monday

Washington, April 7 (AP)—Former Governor Ralph O. Brewster, who is contesting the election of Rep. Ulterback, Democrat, in the third Maine district, came to Washington today to prepare for Monday's arguments before the House elections committee No. 3.

Sponsors to Entertain

Mrs. Bayard Thayer, chairman of the sponsors for the mystery concert which the Boston Symphony Orchestra and Dr. Serge Koussevitzky will give Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, will entertain at dinner before the musical event which will be one of the leading social affairs of the season.

Given for the benefit of the Emergency Campaign, the concert will be the first of its kind in the city. The program has been kept a complete mystery, unknown even to Mrs. Thayer and her vice-chairmen, Mrs. J. Gardner Bradley and Pierpont L. Stackpole.

The stage at Symphony Hall will be curtained to heighten the atmosphere of mystery and not until Dr. Koussevitzky raises his baton will anyone know what selections the orchestra will play.

G.A.R. Encampment Dwindles to 10

Concord, N. H., April 7—When the North fought the South in '61, New Hampshire sent 6000 men into the Federal service but G. A. R. official estimate that less than 10 of the surviving 50 veterans will be able to attend the annual encampment here next Thursday. The session will be held, however, with a spirit similar to that of by-gone years.

Dr. Eliot to Speak Today

Dr. Abigail A. Eliot, director of the Nursery Training School of Boston in Ruggles st., will speak at the annual luncheon of the Nursery Training School Association, to be held at the Y. W. C. A. today at 12:30 p. m.

Other speakers will be Miss Dorothy Fay, consultant in pre-school education in the State Department of Education, who will discuss the organization and service of the Pre-School centers which are being conducted in more than 200 Massachusetts cities by the FERA, and Mrs. Robert Goodale of Cambridge, who will represent the alumnae of the Nursery Training School.

Arrangements for the luncheon are in charge of Miss Muriel Haynes of Weston, assisted by Mrs. Quincy Adams Shaw, Jr., Mrs. Frederick Lovejoy, Mrs. Leo Vs. Friedman, Miss Margaret Thatcher and Mrs. Zart Andon.

Everett Mayor's Secretary Better

Improvement in the condition of Miss Helen O'Neil, secretary to Mayor Roche of Everett, was reported today at Whidden Memorial Hospital, to which Miss O'Neil was taken after a heart attack in her home in Corey st., Everett.

Firemen had to use an inhalator to revive her. The attack was attributed to overwork.

From the errors of others a wise man corrects his own.—Publius Syrus

READING-WRITING

Guest Contributors Attack Post-War Novel

By WILLIAM SOSKIN

RUGGED individualism and the old economic order are not the only institutions under fire these days. It pleases me to note that the particular form of the novel which we associated with the post-war period is having a hard time of it.

William Soskin

The post-war novels were written by dozens and dozens of people who were smitten with the particular way known as Hemingway, who had the manners but not the substance of the exponent of death in the afternoon. They found that they could successfully substitute the words "he smiled," or "she smirked" or "they belched" for the old-fashioned emotions and nobody would know the difference. They wrote dialogue like this:

"Fun?"
"Yeah."
"More?"
"No."
"Scram."
"Oke."

* * *

AGAINST this sort of writing and some other popular formula novels of the period there are frequent protests of late. Two of them come from novelists whose works are to appear shortly, and I am enlisting their services as guest columnists for today in order that they may present their points of view directly.

The first to speak is Mr. Philip Wylie, author of the forthcoming *Finsley Wren*, a novel which will afford more sheer entertainment than a whole shelf-full of neo-Hemingway studies in fun.

"It seems to me," says Mr. Wylie in a letter, "that the Novel is a fine form for a gentleman's articulation. I feel that novels should contain a philosophic point. When gentlemen stuff their tomes with Opinions about Life, and when I speedily observe that those same gentlemen would stare in blank amazement at the mention of the red shift of island universes, or the existence of anti-hormones in skin delicate endocrine system, or the bombardment of nuclei by protons, I realize that the literary function has atrophied.

"The expansion of the short story in small, bitter words does not satisfy my definitions of a novel. I have a feeling that school teachers in the past decades, by extolling the merits of the Anglo-Saxon word, the short sentence, and by advocating the emasculation of adjectives, adverbs, figures and decoration have forced the technique of the business letter upon the American novel.

"Perhaps I am different in good sense, but I also object to the topics explored by many modern writers. The novel of the soil does not engross me. I have done a hundred farmers stupid to a man. Their sordid chores hold no fascination. Mrs. Buck's Chinamen have been doing rice grains for millenniums, but in the spectacle of the universe that enumeration becomes unimpressive, unprofitable and monotonous. When I have time to write a novel I do not care to devote it to the storon, nor such human accidents in our spurious system as matadors, prize fighters, old maids, panders and harlots.

"The hell with thin writing, I say, and to oblivion with pip-squeaks. . . ."

* * *

OUR second contributor is Miss Norah Gibbons, British novelist, whose *Cold Comfort Farm,* published last year, revealed the deadly accuracy of her satirical writing on the modern novel. Miss Gibbons has soon to give us a novel called *Bussett*. Meanwhile she says:

"Two kinds of novels are admired in England today. They are the Poetically-Complicated and the Good Old Artless. The Poetically-Complicated takes the more primitive motions, like love, lust, or the desire to eat and drink, and dresses them up in long words and clouds of similes. I've just read a novel in which a young woman's sensations are compared, in one paragraph, to an expanding seagull, a narrowing pool, a flaming catherine-wheel and a black storm. . . . And this is the kind of book the cultured critics love. They dine with the writers and therefore haven't the courage to say: 'This is a pretentiously written book.'

"And about the Good Old Suitcase —everything goes into it. Just Everything. The dust on the dining-room table and the dawn on the furrows, childbirth and the whole of the Boer War, the training of the Mannerless Ann, and what Aunt Susie (very thwarted, of course) looked like while undressing for bed . . .

"I believe in knowing one's limitations and keeping within them. I believe in a frame for pictures, a shape for poems, for music, for novels. Most people in contemporary novels are too real. I dislike 'real' people in novels. They are as bad as the other type of character who is 'like a person in a book.' We are all too serious about novels, anyhow. In fact, I think we are all too serious about pretty nearly everything."

Cotton in Her Ears

WHY must a strident, ringing bell
So everlastingly compel
Obedience that I should spring
To answer its insistent ring?
Am I a fool devoid of choice
That I must listen to a voice
Upon the phone, or see a bore
Who'd sell me what-nots at the door?
O Lord, please grant the self-command
That lets bells ring to silence . . . and
If I should manage that spare me
Remorse and curiosity!

Jane Sayre.

The annual show of the Dutch Treat Club was held last night at the Waldorf-Astoria. The year book contained a wealth of diverting material. One is tempted to quote it in its entirety but, in order to save one's self extra work, one will content one's self with reprinting, with the kind permission of the author, the following extract, from the pen of that bon vivant, raconteur and man-about-exhausted, Frank Sullivan:

NOTICE—Kick & Scream, Inc., announce. that they have just received a large consignment of choice pre-repeal vintages which they are offering for sale at unusual prices, higher even than those charged during Prohibition. These stocks include limited quantities of fine old bathtub gin, real old wood alcohol, fine old witch hazel, real old smoke, fine old shellac, real old hair tonic and fine old needled beer.

Connoisseurs will not need to be reminded of the important part Kick & Scream has played in the nation of the American stomach since 1919. It was in that year the firm was founded by Henry T. Kick and Albert Scream. Since their sudden death several years later in the St. Valentine Day massacre, the business has been conducted by Mr. Kick's cousin, Fred ("Legs") Kick. The hallmark of Kick & Scream on a bottle is an absolute guarantee that the label and cork are fake and the contents devastating. We are prepared to offer, at attractively exorbitant prices, the following drinks, delivery subject to explosion or to asphyxiation of the delivery man:

* * *

HAIR TONIC—Chateau Clippe Joint 1926 (Great Year)—A fine, mellow liquor with a strong body. Highly

spoken of in Bellevue alcoholic ward. Excellent if served with broiled tenpenny nails on rivets, but should not be used on the hair as it has a tendency to dissolve the scalp.

Ether—Chateau Cupone 1927 (Great Year)—Absolutely eighth rate product, from our own famous Cicero ether fields. Should be kept on side and served at operating room temperature.

Wood Alcohol—Chateau Dump 1928 (Great Year)—A limited supply. This favorite beverage of Prohibition days is, unfortunately, becoming more and more difficult to procure. It should be kept on its side in a cool place. After drinking it, the consumer should be placed on H1S side in a cool place, to await the arrival of relatives from distant points.

* * *

SHELLAC — Chateau Hole-in-the-Wall 1929 (Great Year Up to October)—This is a really fine blend of shellac and liquid shoe polish. Genuine Hole-in-the-Wall can be recognized by its piquant bouquet of oxalic acid. Serve with broiled goloshes.

Smoke—Chateau Bowery 1930 (Awful Year)—We have 120 cases of this excellent brand. Nineteen Thirty was a fine year for laying down, and almost everybody did. Never serve Chateau Bowery with fish, as it has a tendency to combine with the fish to form trinitrotoluol, hydrocyanic acid and sulphur dioxide.

Needled Beer — Chateau Schultz 1931 (Terrible Year)—Another good year for laying down. Needled beer, one of the most popular of the Prohibition beverages, is superb for twisting the pyloris into a double loners' knot and causing heartburn, migraine and wet cerebellum. Should be kept in a cool place as it is highly inflammable. Do not chew sulphur matches while drinking this brand.

* * *

BATHTUB GIN—Chateau Bellevue 1932 (Worst Year You or Anybody Else Ever Saw)—Made in our own bathtubs. You can always tell genuine Prohibition bathtub gin by its sediment. which is the result of the chemical action of the gin upon the tin or porcelain of the tub. Many connoisseurs pour off the gin and drink the sediment. If this is done. care should be taken to throw the discarded gin out the window and not down the plumbing, as, if poured down the latter, it has a tendency to put it out of commission by eating it away.

Varnish — Chateau L'ami de M. Sweeney 1933 (Better Year Than 1932 But Still Plenty of Room for Improvement)—Lovers of good food and drink like to serve this with pine knots and sawdust, as an appetizer.

LETTERS I WOULD LOVE TO MAIL

By J. P. McEVOY

Hollywood, April 7.

To a Fan.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Dear Fan:

I HAVE always wanted a Fan. Someone to stand up and cheer while I dodge and run through a broken field of verbs with a precious noun tucked under my arm. How often out there in the field, as the slanting sun slanted its slanting slants, I did a little slanting myself up into the empty slants. "If only I had a Fan," I would say, not knowing I had one. But where do you keep yourself, my little chickabiddie?

It doesn't matter. You are my Fan. You read everything I write. I didn't say that. You did. You wonder why I don't write more. You have me there! Why don't I?

"Why don't you write something serious, too?" (says you). Something serious, forsooth. *Et tu Brute!* As if everything I write isn't serious. "And why don't you write poetry sometimes?" (says you). "Or don't you know how?" (says you).

* * *

OF COURSE I know how to write poetry. I used to get sixty cents a ton down in the mine for all the poetry I could dig and load. Some days I made as much as $4.80. That was almost as much as Eddie Guest was getting—and he could shovel with both hands and drill with his teeth.

None of us soft-word miners down in Southern Illinois could compete with Eddie up there in Michigan, but Old Joe McEvoy (I was known as Old Joe when I was young) often worked three twelve-hour shifts a day and nine days a week during the busy season, which was Spring, when we shipped long trainloads of poems to every State in the Union, including Michigan. The rest of the year we couldn't sell any poems in Michigan, because Guest could supply the whole State by himself.

* * *

WELL, Fan, that gives you an idea. But maybe you'd like to see a few nuggets of poetry like what I used to write. First, on account of because it is Spring, I will knock off a little thing called:

LII' Garden

Lil' Garden, lying there,
Full of peace and laizee faire,
Waiting only for my will
To awaken and fulfill.
Should I stir and stretch these gaiters,
You would answer with pertaters,
And would heap with beans and onions.
Hands bedecked with labor's bunions.
But if I should let you be
You would do as much for me—
Thank you, Garden, for the cue;
I am lying down with you.

* * *

AND now, my dear Fan, I am going to make you a present. I am going to write a nice little motto out of poetry just for you. Of course, you have mottoes to hang on the bedroom wall and in the guest room and down in the cellar, but here is a new kind—one to hang on the back of your car so I have a good caption for it, too:

MOTTO TO BE HUNG ON BACK OF CAR

Hello, Cop, and How-deedo!
Fancy runnin' into you.
Thinkin' of you all the day
In a friendly sorta way.
How's your Ma? How's your Paw?
And your relatives-in-law?
Mighty sorry we can't stop,
Must be goin'—Goodbye, Cop!

And so I will close. Thank you for writing to me, Fan—and let me hear from you some more. Boodbye, Fan!

Wistfully,
J. P. McEVOY.

"Won't you join us for lunch?"

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TIME'S CIRCLE

Do Long Skirts Herald the Return of Chivalry? Asks

GERTRUDE ATHERTON

LIVING as we do at a speed which barely gives us time to sort out one set of impressions before we are confronted with another, the day when women wore skirts that swept the dust of the streets seem as legendary as the era of hoopskirts and ruff. And yet it was only a few years before the war that Fashion, goaded perhaps by the warning of doctors against garms and woman's constant complaints of "fraying," consented to lift the hem a few inches above the ground. (Or maybe it was the vanity of some Parisian stage idol. Who can remember?)

It seems incredible now that women submitted to so unhealthy and irksome a fashion for so many years. But style is style. Also, there was a piquant rivalry among well-dressed women in the art of holding up a skirt on a rainy day, when descending the front steps, or crossing a muddy street. With a deft turn of the wrist they caught it at a point low down in the back, drew it even more closely to the figure as they swept it forward and raised it slightly, back and front. Or, using both hands, they lifted it daintily on either side. They were very careful not to outrage the proprieties by giving more than a glimpse of foot and ankle. It seems odd to remember that men, inspired by the furtive glimpse, once wrote well-turned verse to my lady's ankle. Odder still when one recalls the historic remark of the London bus driver but a few years later: "Legs ain't no treat to me."

* * *

FOR skirts once started rose inch by inch until the streets fairly twinkled with legs, men ceased to turn and look, and Don Marquis apostrophized them in a set of the gayest newspaper verses ever written. Short skirts were followed by bobbed hair, sports-like costumes and excessively slim outlines. A mere matter of harmony and balance.

It looked as if women after their long slavery were revelling in a fine new independence. But were they? No. They were not. They were merely slaves to a new fashion.

I don't think there were many sights so disconcerting as a ball-room shortly after skirts took their final leap and gently swept the kneecap. The slim figures of girls and young matrons looked fairly-like and even artistic; but the middle-aged women of heavy build who had spread and curved until only a long skirt had concealed the lack of proportion between trunk and underpinning—oh heaven! What a sight! They looked like inverted Alpha stilts: even when the stilts were large and shapeless. Even those that had quite decent legs looked grossly out of drawing, and wholly ridiculous.

* * *

BUT it was not long before practically all women, even middle-aged and elderly women couldn't stand the sight of themselves in the mirror and began to let down their skirts. Not more than a few inches at first, but at least they no longer looked uncouth. Then came the final rebellion and once more skirts swept the floor.

It is significant that young and youngish women have returned with enthusiasm to the long skirt for the evening and also display less of themselves on the street. Is it because in some subtle way this recrudescence involves a faint vague hope that they may resurrect the age of chivalry? An inarticulate reaction against too much feminism? A longing for the time when women were something of a mystery to men, and men assumed the support of women as a matter of course, and were correspondingly chivalrous and prone to idealization?

Who can say? A good deal of rebellion and reaction is going on.

Plea for Sportsmanship

PERISH the sheriff who will not be
An exponent of fair play.
That stony heart who thinks it's well
To keep all bandits in a cell
So triple-tightly locked away
They scarcely see the light of day.

Better the gentle soul and free
Who, moved by fine humanity,
The grace of sportsmanship employs
In dealing with the bandit boys
And, spurning discipline's red tape,
Gives them some chances to escape.

W. K. Farbstein.

"Guess which hand!"

ALLOW ME TO SAY

Some Thoughts on a Night's Reading in Bed

By C. HANSON TOWNE

I KNOW of few joys equal to that of reading in bed. But the stage must be perfectly set. The books one wishes to scan must be placed conveniently near, so that there will be no jumping out of one's cozy nest.

Our moods change as we read. The biography of the history we choose first may not measure up to our high expectations; and so it is well and wise to have a volume of poetry at hand, or an exciting novel. I like to see the counterpane littered with various books, and it is fun to pick one at random, to test one's taste, as it were.

* * *

FOR instance, the other evening I was certain that I wanted to plunge into a novel much talked of. But after I had reached page 25 I discovered it was not for me; and instead of looking for my elusive slipper, I had Francis Thompson's poetry close to my elbow, and lost myself again in his noble *Corymbus for Autumn.*

It is a far cry from Dickens. But I did feel the need of the latter, and so I casually turned to the *Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club,* and read that cheery chapter of *Mr. Pickwick* going skating, and falling through the ice.

I fell to brooding on the fact that I have never known an author of today who does not like Dickens. And I was sure that I could see his influence in many writers. Arnold Bennett read him assiduously; so did George Barr McCutcheon, and Edna Ferber turns to him again and again.

* * *

BUT does anyone read Jeremy Taylor these days? I found myself idly turning, as a contrast, to his *Discourse on Friendship,* pleased with his leisurely style, his affirmation that it is possible for men to have real friendships with women, despite all that the cynics contend.

I wanted to see if some modern writer could match the perfect prose of Taylor; so I turned to James Stephens' *Crock of Gold,* which is rich in beauty.

Yes, men are writing in that manner, even today. I got to thinking of what the world owes the Irish poets, like Singe, Yeats, Lady Gregory and Stephens. A deep mysticism invades their work. They know that the world outside our ordinary realm is as important as the physical confines that hem us in.

Somerset Maugham has said that beauty does not last forever; but perhaps Keats meant that its *memory* is a joy forver. I agree with Maugham that the poem we cherish today may not win our hearts tomorrow; but there is something in the Irish poets, some intangible ecstasy, that lasts. I can read and re-read their lines with no sense of something of their old beauty gone.

Goodbyes

GOODBYES are happy, said to you.
Because they break that barrier through
That holds you so serene, aloof
So nonchalantly woman-proof.

Goodbyes are thrilling, said to you.
They shout, as no calm moments do,
"He loves me!" I pretend, however,
I did not hear. One must be clever.

Who hopes to till your fear of traps.
You ask me out, I say, "Perhaps,"
I have a thousand men at call,
I make you think. But you are all.

You look at me as if I were
A piece of parlor furniture,
Until you've risen to depart
And then, I think, I see your heart.

I wish that just the moment when
You came to call, you'd leave again.
—— They always thrill me through and through,
Goodbyes are happy, said to you!

—Mary Carolyn Davies.

FASHIONS IN ISMS

The Scientific Bully in Current Criticism

By G. K. CHESTERTON

LONDON—I saw recently, in a well-known American weekly paper, a phrase occurring in the course of a well-deserved eulogy on certain essays of Mr. Somerset Mangham, to the effect that sterner critics might perhaps say that all this sort of thing is not criticism. I do not know to what school the reviewer was actually applying his remark; but I know many schools to which it would apply.

Thus there is presumably prevalent in America, as there certainly is in England, a fashion of fiercely demanding what is called "scientific criticism"; which generally means the application of certain recent scientific theories to all the things to which they do not apply. The two most obvious examples are the Marxian theory of economics and the Freudian theory of psychology. I call it a fashion; for it is a complete mistake to suppose that the world of fashion is merely the world of convention.

All anarchists, atheists, innovators and revolutionaries are forced to be fashionable. Indeed, those who only change the shape of their hats are less fickle than those who always have to change the shape of their heads. No atheist would now dare to be anything so dowdy as a Deist, though the very name was once a blasphemy. No Shavian Communist would now have the courage to be a Spencerian anarchist. The only trouble about people being fashionable is that they become almost instantly old-fashioned. Freud is no longer really a fashion. He must content himself with being a tradition. Karl Marx, a very long time ago, did really start a revolt; but it must now settle down, like any other government, and be content to be a tyranny.

* * *

BUT this peremptory demand that Literature should be based on Science, and Science should be based upon the two and a half suggestions last made by any fashionable scientist, will not easily be accepted by any literary critic to whom literature is a living thing. The fallacy in it can perhaps be most briefly exposed by noting that it would, at every stage of Science and Literature in the past, if authors had really thus adapted themselves, age after age, we can imagine the dismal result. The Literature would always be unreadable, because the Science would now be unread.

Something like this has really happened in so recent a case as Zola's planning a fiction series on a theory of heredity; a theory of heredity which the more modern world has not inherited. It would have pricked Zola in his most painful prejudices, if he had known that a monk in Austria was at that moment upsetting all Science with a bunch of sweet peas.

If the Behaviorists may well take warning from the biological notions of the nineteenth century, so the Marxians may well take warning from the economic notions of the eighteenth. Suppose that the great novelists of the eighteenth century, the men who gave us living pictures of an older manhood, had been taught to square themselves with all the theories of Political Economy delivered by any Utilitarian or Utopian crank. Suppose that instead of painting for us Tom Jones or Tristram Shandy, they had drawn an exact mathematical portrait of the Economic Man.

* * *

GO BACK another century, and we shall find the physiological doctrine of the Humors of the Body. You will also find a really learned intellectual like Ben Jonson, solemnly basing whole plays on a systematic application of the theory; while you will find a careless, half-educated fellow named William Shakespeare alluding to it, but taking it much more lightly, in spite of which, somehow or other, Shakespeare is Shakespeare, and Ben Jonson is only Ben Jonson.

VAGABONDIA

Appian Way Peopled with Ghosts of Millions

By BRUNO LESSING

GAETA.—The Appian Way is the oldest and most famous road in the world. It runs from Rome to Brindisi, which is the jumping off point of Italy if you want to reach the Orient. It was originally built by Appius Claudius about 300 years B. C. In case you should ever want to look up the details you must bear in mind that there were two Appius Claudiuses and not get them mixed.

The first Appius Claudius was a bad egg. He was a Roman patrician and he outraged a beautiful girl of the poorer classes. When her father discovered the fact he snatched a knife from a butcher's stall and killed the girl. This, of course, stirred up the town and Claudius was thrown into jail. There were no lynchings in those days, because the Romans were not as civilized as we are. But Appius knew that he was in for the works, so he took his own life.

The other Appius was a Roman censor. Not having reached the enlightened state of a modern politician, he devoted himself to great public works and instead of collecting graft often did big jobs out of his pocket to pay for them. The great road which he laid out and which in those days was a more difficult feat than our Lincoln Highway was named after him. He did not live to see it finished. The work kept up for three centuries and then the Emperor Augustus completed it.

* * *

IF a road could talk the Appian Way would have many interesting tales to tell. Of marching troops on their way to and from wars. Of children at play, with lumbering chariots endangering them as automobiles do today.

How that road could babble! Think of two thousand years of gossip! But roads cannot talk. And when you sit down to write about them you realize that there is very little to say. After all, one road is very much like another. In the course of time the Appian Way wore out.

There was a period of nearly one thousand five hundred years in the world's history when people didn't know what a good road was and didn't care. The Appian Way must have been a streak of cozy mud for one hundred five hundred Springs and Winters.

But Mussolini has carried out the idea of Appius Claudius. On the original foundation he has built a modern road. The same old Appian Way. Wonderful. Enchanting. It is peopled with the ghosts of vanished millions.

* * *

AFTER you leave Rome and ride for a while, with the Alban Hills on one side and the Pontine Marshes on the other, you come to the Volscian Mountains, which, though geologically belonging to the Apennines, seem to have severed the home ties and moved to the opposite side of a valley. You are now in the country of the Volsci, and if that name means nothing to you all modern historians will be glad to hear from you. Those Volsci lived and farmed and fought like neighborhood lout before Rome was founded. And that is about all that is known of them. With apologies to Gelett Burgess I burst into song:

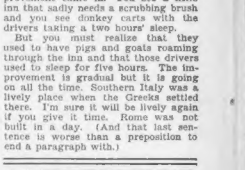
I never seen a Volscian,
I never hope to see one,
And so they never send a bomb as not to
build a decent road, or erect a
decent monument, or write a
single book or leave even the
faintest trace of the kind of guys
they were—
I'm glad I don't gotta be one.

* * *

THESE Volscian Mountains form a natural line of division between Central and Southern Italy. And the moment you cross the line you know that you have struck a different environment.

Of the material progress of Italy in the twelve years of Fascism there is not the slightest doubt. But even progress doesn't progress as fast in one spot as another. Southern Italy is much cleaner and more alert than it was twenty years ago. But if you hadn't seen it before you would wouldn't understand where the improvement came in. You see a little inn that sadly needs a scrubbing brush and you see donkey carts with the drivers taking a two hours' sleep.

But you must realize that they used to have pigs and goats roaming through the inn and that those drivers used to sleep for five hours. The improvement is gradual but it is going on all the time. Southern Italy was a lively place when the Greeks settled there. I'm sure it will be lively again if you give it time. Rome was not built in a day. (And that last sentence is worse than a preposition to end a paragraph with.)



THE Indian feller that posed for Caleb Catlum died and it's a good reasonable bid for the job. No sense loafing when there's work to be done and I can do it. I told 'em my qualifications as a model: "I'm a sculplock in the country," I said. "When I pass out they just hang me on a nail and forget about me." I sent 'em my picture, too, and in a while the answer come back. "Dear Mr. Catlum," it said. "You've got the face but we've got the nickel. Why don't you turn over and be a buffalo?" That kind of ribbin' gets me pretty hot because my Uncle Lem was a buffalo at one time and I'm still a mite sensitive about it. But when I thought it all over I figured a letter from the Mint is all welcet yet any way and I didn't lose nothin', I still got the face.

CHICKIE'S DAUGHTER

By ELENORE MEHERIN

CHAPTER 51.

She stepped from Bill, trembling and breathless with his precipitous greeting. She pushed back her hair and regarded him with blinking, astonished eyes.

"What's the matter, Pippin?"

"Nothing. I wasn't expecting a whirlwind. You rather swept me off my feet."

He faced her, resting one elbow on the table and smiling. "I've been waiting years for this way of telling. You can't blame me for being a bit eager! Are you glad to see me, Pippin?"

She answered slowly, surveying him: "Yes, I am."

He was tanned, blonde hair slicked back, a blithe, outdoor look about him. Yet changed—greatly changed. The lines of his face strengthened; an assurance about him, a kind of happy audacity that intrigued while it nettled her. He was not the humble, adoring boy lover Pippin had dismissed so lightly from her thoughts two and a half years ago. He was a man, conscious of his power and this, of course, heightened it.

"Well," said he, watching her closely, "do I get by?"

PIPPIN LOOKS SAD

She said, a little awed: "I don't think I know you. You're not the same."

"I'm twenty-five years old, Pippin. I've seen a lot of the world. I've been in all sorts of tight places and managed to get by. I suppose experience changes a person, but I'm just the same underneath."

He kept his eyes on Pippin's face. "You're changed, too. You look a little sad. I wonder why?"

She gave a soft, nervous laugh. "I just cultivate that haunting look, Bill. She is the only way of saying I'm looking pinched and tired? You came dashing in, not giving me a chance to dab on the powder or get ready for the great home-coming."

She felt uneasy. Bill had so much poise; he looked at her with confidence and smiled.

"How long do you have to stay here working?"

"I don't have to stay at all."

"You haven't got a date for this afternoon or this evening, have you?" He went on, not giving her a chance to answer: "Because if you have, you're going to break it. Let's go somewhere, and take a cup of kindness now for auld lang syne."

"You're so breezy, Bill!"

"Just happy to find you free. I wanted to surprise you. When it was too late, I began to worry—I might miss you. But here you are! It's a good omen."

They went to the St. Francis. They danced. They sat a long while over their coffee and talked.

"Please don't look at me with such misgiving, Pippin."

"It's not misgiving, Bill. I'm trying to figure out what's so different about you."

AN AIRPLANE RIDE

"It's just age, Pippin, and experience and the thrill and excitement of flying. Are you going to let me take you up in my plane?"

"How you got a plane already, Bill? Do they let you do that in the navy?"

"I got a leave of absence and can do as I please. I may resign, Pippin, but that depends on a great deal. I remember that once you said you'd love to fly a plane. It's the most thrilling career in the world today. I'll teach you."

Bill had been to Honolulu and to Japan. He told her of the geisha girls and their lovely dancing and that Japanese women were attractive and wistful like Cio Cio San in "Madam Butterfly." He told exciting incidents that happened in the aviation training school. Once when he went up with an older man the engine stalled; they had to make a parachute jump. It was rather frightening at first but in a little while you got so used to it; jumping was scarcely more a thrill than walking down stairs. He wanted to know what Pippin had done, what her plans were. He asked cautious questions about Gregg, but he didn't mention Kevin's name.

"Tell me more about Japan," Pippin urged. "I do think it's nice to be a man. You can have so many adventures and see so many sides of life."

SERENE ARROGANCE

He leaned across the small table: "Can't you have adventures, Pippin? You haven't flouted down Venetian streams in a gay gondola with the dark stranger singing love songs, have you?"

"I still have time, Bill."

He said with a laugh: "It doesn't take long to hop around the world in an airplane. We can stop here and there and let you acquire that past you once thought so necessary."

Pippin laughed. There was a colored, abounding vitality about him that intrigued her vanity—a gay, serene arrogance. She was glad he asked her to dinner and they would dance afterwards.

Underneath her excitement was a little shrinking arrow of pain.

As she fastened a band of sapphires in her hair, she remembered Kevin had touched the stones. He said: "The same color," and looked in her eyes.

Her hands trembled; the stones tangled; she pulled out a dozen hairs. She leaned against the bureau, spent. "Why should I think of him? I'll not think of him!"

WHEN THEY MET

Bill looked very dashing. He wore his clothes well and the black and white of his evening dress heightened his sunny color. When they were sitting at dinner he gave Pippin a pleased appraisal.

"Do you remember the night we met, Pippin? You were green and some kind of shining ornament that made your hair red. You were only a child then. I suppose, but I fell in love with you."

"You were a bold, impulsive young man."

"Yes, but you made me wait a long time for that first kiss."

Pippin blushed. "You didn't take any chances today."

"Are you annoyed with me, Pippin? I don't think I meant to be so headlong. But I've been longing to see you. I've been nervous about it. Suppose you had completely changed? You might even have been married. So much can happen in a short while."

He didn't take his eyes from her face. It made her nervous, until she realized that he also was uncertain—of her, of himself and of his feeling. He kept going back to their previous meetings as though he were trying to recapture something half lost.

Now he said, musing: "You thought people had to be very well acquainted before they might kiss. You were very innocent. You still are, aren't you, Pippin?"

ALWAYS IN LOVE

"Do you want me to confess, Bill?"

"Heavens, no! Confession is the unpardonable weakness. One should at least bear his sins alone. If I'm curious, I'll ask frankly. I'm just trying to get you placed. Down there at college you were a glamorous girl with lots of admirers, and exuding rare nectars of Cathay. He wanted to interest me in something or other. An annuity, I think."

But he made me feel so much like last week's bag of soiled laundry I could n o t c o n c e n t r a t e.

O. O. McIntyre

All I could think of was a way to jockey him into a confession as to where he acquired such surprising habilliments. But I never did ask him to say wondering why.

Certainly I might have asked: "Where in the world did you get that smart turnout?" It would doubtless have flattered him, but I have blundered through life with some unfortunate utterance that to inquire about the simple trollloping things that fascinate brands one as nibby.

Although my nibbiness is concerned chiefly with the trivial and irreveiant. My inhibition came to a dead stop years ago. I sat a seat removed from the husband of a stage star being embraced with such ardor on the stage. Leaning toward him I inquired: "Do you mind?" He never spoke to me again.

• • •

Such repression is probably why I never asked Otto Kahn if he uses mustache wax; Al Smith if he really likes a brown derby; Clifton Webb if he really says nightly to Marilyn Miller when they are supposed to be talking off to one side while others occupy the spot; Amos and Andy if their close association doesn't get on their nerves; Elizabeth Arden if she really enjoys a facial; Lindbergh if he prayed crossing the Atlantic; Lily Pons if she liked a touch of garlic in her salad; Sinclair Lewis if he subscribes to a press clipping bureau and Charles Evans Hughes if he retired with baby talk.

• • •

A few days ago at a dinner the host, next to Will Hogg, was the frankest person I've ever known. With coffee, cordial and cigarettes. A gentleman on my right waved them away and walked to humidor on the mantel. As he was lifting the lid, the host cried: "Don't take one of those cigars. They are very especial." He made no apologies, but went on talking. Possibly made, but not smoked, swap was hope of heaven for such magnificent forthrightness.

• • •

A bright fledgeling, discouraged by the homing instincts of her mannikins, writes that she believes Thoreau's "The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation" could be revised to bracket the feminine. "I am one of the tragic wrong," is her poignant wail, "upon whom the depression has left its blend of indecision. We are spiritually bankrupt."

I can only tell her that as one of life's plodding percheron who had eight years of it and there were no depressions. Writing was tough then, too.

• • •

A friendly jerkin from Gaillipolis on flying visit to the wicked city hied me to the Ritz where I found one of the gilded hellholes. I asked how he liked it. "Tasted," he replied, "like the bottoms of a rowboat!"

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Centennial of Democratic Party on Radio

By N. F. T.

Cutting themselves a piece of hard earned cake, so to speak, there are many prominent political leaders with decidedly Democratic leanings gathered around a festive board for dinner in New York tonight, with a nation wide broadcasting scheduled as part of the gay celebration. It is merry-making occasioned by the 100th anniversary of the Democratic party as an organization. Many distinguished speakers will take "mike" turns for the nationwide air audience (WBZ) between 10:30 and 11 o'clock. I can just imagine the jovial "fire breathing" oratory of the hardest" spirit likely to prevail.

Atty.-Gen. Cummings

Atty.-Gen. Homer S. Cummings is to be the principal speaker. Other brief addresses are assigned to Governor Lehman of New York and U. S. Senator Royal S. Copeland, the junior Empire State soloon. This year the annual Jefferson Day dinner is being combined with the 100th birthday observance, both held in conjunction and under auspices of the National Democratic Club.

CURLEY COMEBACK

What was said on Thursday night by Mayor Frederick W. Mansfield is due for some spirited dynamiting this evening (WNAC) come 7 o'clock, as ex-Mayor James M. Curley delivers retaliatory Yankee network address due to consume the 30 minutes through to 7:30 p. m.

• • •

That regular Saturday night "House Party" presentation, a popular (WEEI) weekly feature at 9 o'clock, promises Frances Langford in a group of special modern melody arrangements. Among these is the appealing new "Love Thy Neighbor" tune, which Don Voorhees, the "Radio Party" band director, says is especially suited to the husky contralto blues style more of Miss Langford. Donald Novis, who is really the program star, is slated to sing "Beautiful Dreamer" and "You Have My Heart" as his romantic ballad contribution to it all.

• • •

BARRYMORE BROADCASTING

Admirers of the great John Barrymore will enjoy over word of his coming to the Sunday night "Hall of Fame" program tomorrow evening (WEEI) at 10:30, playing the celebrated "Hamlet" role, reported by Carol Lombard of more than a little screen fame.

Saturday, April 7

5:00 P. M.

WAAB—Pancho's Orchestra.
WNAC—Yankee Singers.
WHDH—Song Program.

5:15 P. M.

WNAC—Bartel Orchestra.
WBZ—Merry Macs.

5:30 P. M.

WAAB—Melody Mart.
WNAC—All-American Boy.
WBZ—"Grand Daddy."
WEEI—New Deal Economics.
WHDH—Serenaders.

5:45 P. M.

WAAB—Charles Carlile, songs.
WNAC—Scrapbook.
WBZ—Little Orphan Annie.

6:00 P. M.

WAAB—Meet the Artist.
WBZ—Al Pierce's Gang.
WEEI—Evening Tattler
WHDH—Dance Music.
WLEY—Records.

6:15 P. M.

WAAB—Voice of Romance.
WNAC—Merry-Go-Round.

6:30 P. M.

WNAC—Sunday Advertiser Front Page Drama.
WEEI—(6:40) Voice of the East.

6:45 P. M.

WNAC—Happy Minstrel.
WBZ—Edwin MacHugh, songs.
WEEI—Byron Hatfield, songs.

7:00 P. M.

WAAB—Michaux Congregation
WNAC—Ex-Mayor James M. Curley, talk.
WBZ—Three Scamps.
WLEY—Rooney's Serenaders.

7:15 P. M.

WBZ—Rines' Orchestra.
WEEI—Ethel Grenier, songs.

7:30 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.
WNAC—Old Apothecary.
WNAC—Shklar's Orchestra.
WEEI—Sunday Dinner Revue.

7:45 P. M.

WAAB—Mitchell's Orchestra.
WNAC—Isham Jones' Music.
WEEI—Sunday Advertiser Club Special
WHDH—Melody Frolic.
WLEY—Sunday Advertiser dinans.

8:00 P. M.

WAAB—Comedy Capers.
WNAC—Saturday Revue.
WBZ—Art in America.
WEEI—U. S. Marine Band.
WHDH—Dooley's Orchestra.
WLEY—Joseph Lyon, songs.

8:15 P. M.

WAAB—Hanson's Orchestra.
WNAC—Advertising Talk.
WLEY—Piano Recital.

8:30 P. M.

WBZ—Marek Windhorst recital.

8:45 P. M.

WAAB—"Getting the News While the Public Sleeps," Tip O'Neill.
WNAC—Bard of Erin.
WBZ—Art Week.
WEEI—Doc Hickey, talk.

9:00 P. M.

WAAB—Le Paradis Band.
WNAC—Nina Martini recital.
WBZ—Community Singing Clubs.
WEEI—House party.

9:15 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.

9:30 P. M.

WAAB—Bittel's Orchestra.

Ten Recommended Radio Turns for Tonight

5:00 P. M.—WBZ-WBZA—Sparkling period of "A Pierce and His Gang" novelty diversion. Songs and stories.

6:30 P. M.—WNAC—Striking and unusual "Front Page Drama" program of newspaper fact basis, presented under Boston Sunday Advertiser auspices.

6:45 P. M.—WBZ-WBZA—Selected solos by Edward McHugh, well known NBC baritone vocalist.

7:00 P. M.—WEEI—Trio turn by "The Three Scamps" featuring snappy and tuneful novelties.

7:45 P. M.—WEEI—Original setting production of "Club Car Special" dramatic sketch from tomorrow's Boston Sunday Advertiser feature pages.

8:45 P. M.—WAAB—Regular weekly summing up by Francis P. (Tip) O'Neil, night police reporter for the Boston Evening American.

10:00 P. M.—WEEI—Weekly airing of "House Party" program doings, starring Donald Novis and Frances Langford, also Don Voorhees orchestra music.

10:00 P. M.—WNAC—Harmony with the talented "Three Blue Notes" girl trio.

10:30 P. M.—WEEI—Annual dinner of the Democratic fraternity of America, embracing the 100th anniversary celebration of political organization, Edit the Jefferson Day observance.

11:30 P. M.—WEEI—Syncopation in the Paul Whiteman dance orchestra manner for a half hour.

Saturday, April 7

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WHDH—Song Program.

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WNAC—Scrapbook.
WBZ—Little Orphan Annie.

7:00 P. M.

WAAB—Meet the Artist.
WBZ—Al Pierce's Gang.
WEEI—Evening Tattler
WHDH—Dance Music.
WLEY—Records.

7:15 P. M.

WAAB—Voice of Romance.
WNAC—Merry-Go-Round.

7:30 P. M.

WNAC—Sunday Advertiser Front Page Drama.
WEEI—(8:40) Voice of the East.

7:45 P. M.

WNAC—Happy Minstrel.
WBZ—Edwin MacHugh, songs.
WEEI—Byron Hatfield, songs.

8:00 P. M.

WAAB—Michaux Congregation
WNAC—Ex-Mayor James M. Curley, talk.
WBZ—Three Scamps.
WLEY—Rooney's Serenaders.

8:15 P. M.

WBZ—Rines' Orchestra.
WEEI—Ethel Grenier, songs.

8:30 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.
WNAC—Old Apothecary.
WNAC—Shklar's Orchestra.
WEEI—Sunday Dinner Revue.

8:45 P. M.

WAAB—Mitchell's Orchestra.
WNAC—Isham Jones' Music.
WEEI—Sunday Advertiser Club Special
WHDH—Melody Frolic.
WLEY—Sunday Advertiser dinans.

9:00 P. M.

WAAB—Comedy Capers.
WNAC—Saturday Revue.
WBZ—Art in America.
WEEI—U. S. Marine Band.
WHDH—Dooley's Orchestra.
WLEY—Joseph Lyon, songs.

9:15 P. M.

WAAB—Hanson's Orchestra.
WNAC—Advertising Talk.
WLEY—Piano Recital.

9:30 P. M.

WBZ—Marek Windhorst recital.

9:45 P. M.

WAAB—"Getting the News While the Public Sleeps," Tip O'Neill.
WNAC—Bard of Erin.
WBZ—Art Week.
WEEI—Doc Hickey, talk.

10:00 P. M.

WAAB—Le Paradis Band.
WNAC—Nina Martini recital.
WBZ—Community Singing Clubs.
WEEI—House party.

10:15 P. M.

WAAB—Organ.

10:30 P. M.

WAAB—Bittel's Orchestra.

Best Broadcasting Bets Tomorrow Morning

8 A. M.—WBZ-WBZA—Musical impressions entitled "Samovar Serenade" offerings.

9 to 10 A. M.—WBZ—Weekly broadcast of "Children's Hour" entertainment, featuring juvenile talent—broadcast from New York.

10:15 A. M.—WNAC—Sunday morning "Advertiser Comic Page" doings, with Uncle Bob (Ed Young) Houghton, Fun galore for the kiddies.

10:30 A. M.—WEEI—Usual "Garden of Tomorrow" musical period.

11 A. M. — WEEI — Old South Church services. Sermon by Dr. Russell Henry Stafford, entitled "Fear Not," and choral background.

WNAC—Dramatic Guild.
WBZ—Duchin's Orchestra.
WEEI—Beatrice Fairfax.

12:00 P. M.

WAAB—Connor's Orchestra.
WNAC—Sunday Journal.
WBZ—Three Blue Notes.
WEEI—Travalcade.

12:30 P. M.

WBZ—Bard of Erin.
WEEI—National Democratic Club dinner.

12:45 P. M.

WAAB—Sylvia Froos, songs.
WNAC—Funk's Orchestra.

1:00 P. M.

WAAB—Florito's Orchestra.

1:15 P. M.

WAAB—Dooley's Orchestra.
WNAC—Florito's Orchestra.
WEEI—Madriguera's Orchestra.

1:30 P. M.

WNAC—"Peter the Great."
WBZ—Whiteman's Orchestra.
WEEI—One Man's Family.

1:45 P. M.

WNAC—Arnheim's Orchestra.
WBZ—Denny's Orchestra.

2:15 P. M.

WAAB—Piano Poiniers.
WBZ—4-H Club.
WEEI—Carefree Carnival.

2:30 A. M.

WNAC—Little's Orchestra.
WBZ—Lopez Orchestra.

Boston Stations

Kilocycles		Meters
1410	WAAB	213
1230	WNAC	293
990	WBZ	303
950	WEEI	308
830	WHDH	361
920	WBSO	326
1370	WLEY	219

LISTEN WORLD!

By Elsie Robinson

That Old Man-Woman Feud

If all the letters from Mad Mamas and Peeved Papas in one month were stretched end to end, they would overlap hell, and make that old sizzler look like a frigidaire!

But why? What are they mad about? Seemingly, about countless external trifles or tragedies. But beneath these apparent reasons runs the Elsie Robinson some old theme song—that ancient feud between the sexes that started when Eve tempted Adam and Adam put the lady on the spot.

Since when, despite all romantic appearances, every woman has had it in for every man. And every man has been gun-shy of every woman.

But American men and women grow up together, share education together, share play and sport, enter work together!

And American husbands are famous for their generosity to their wives!

Women also have suffrage, enter the professions, hold political positions—even help govern America?

Yes, all these things are true. Yet beneath this charming semblance of perfect understanding and co-operation, the old suspicion, the old hostility still flourishes. Be she great artist, political leader, clever clubwoman or mushy beloved wife, every woman in her secret heart thinks that MALES ARE MEANIES and that FEMALES HAVE BEEN DONE DIRT.

And, of course, there was once sound foundation for this opinion. Until quite *recent* years women—even petted American women—did not have the standing of a good Jersey cow. During the last century they were, in many states, denied equal education with men, could not control their own property, had no rights over their own children. As late as 1903 it was still possible for a man to will away his wife's unborn children, and in one instance this was actually done.

However, it's plenty plain that We Girls always had plenty of rights which weren't recorded in the statue books; and most efficient ways of protecting those rights, even if we couldn't call a cop.

And certainly during these last 25 years that ancient theory that "the woman always pays and pays" has been exploded.

If anyone's "Paying and paying" nowadays, it's the Miserable Man. If you don't believe it, just drop in on any divorce court. Or read the reports of the Thriving Alimony Built, Separate Maintenance and Breach-of-promise Rackets. One good Female Snitcher can still make the whole feminine world believe that the meekest little worm of a Male is an Unmitigated Brute. And heaven help the Judge at the next election if he doesn't agree with them.

As for marriage, from the time they can toddle, girls are still led to believe that—

1—All women are naturally homer, more much you care and heaps smarter than men. One ounce of Woman's Intuition (whatever that may be) is worth a ton of Male Intelligence.

2—All men are perpetually scheming to take advantage of women.

3—It never pays to let a man know how much you care and or tell a husband how much you know. In short, you're a Perfect Little Idiot if you entirely trust a man, no matter how much you may love him.

4—No husband is really able to take care of himself. And this applies to every department of his life. Of course he'll fail for any silly little bussy. And even in business, he should turn to his wife for advice.

5—So husbands must be held at arm's length . . . outsmarted . . . managed. If you'll be merry, Mamie!

Is this all a nasty dig at women? It is not. But it is a lusty wallop at the vicious fears, the nasty suspicions, the silly hostilities which still separate men and women. And it is a protest of that separation and the misery which is caused by this useless and idiotic sex-antagonism.

For the simple truth is, men aren't trying to take advantage of women any more than women are trying to take advantage of men.

Nor are men, naturally, any more tricky, cruel, selfish or generally ornery than women.

This is no longer a Man's World, in the large sense. It is a MAN-AND-WOMAN WORLD. It is a world in which men and women might share endless beauty, joy and noble adventure if the old hostility still flourishes. He she great artist, political leader, clever clubwoman or mushy beloved wife, every woman in her secret heart thinks that MALES ARE MEANIES and that FEMALES HAVE BEEN DONE DIRT.

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As for marriage, from the time

O. O. McIntyre

New York Day by Day

Why He Doesn't Ask

New York, April 7—One of those desperately glossy young men called today. He was a monotone of gray, relieved by a flouncy dew - lap of deep pink cravat, and exuding rare nectars of Cathay. He wanted to interest me in something or other. An annuity, I think.

O. O. McIntyre

But he made me feel so much like last week's bag of soiled laundry I could n o t c o n c e n t r a t e.

All I could think of was a way to jockey him into a confession as to where he acquired such surprising habilliments. But I never did ask him to say wondering why.

Certainly I might have asked: "Where in the world did you get that smart turnout?" It would doubtless have flattered him, but I have blundered through life with some unfortunate utterance that to inquire about the simple trollloping things that fascinate brands one as nibby.

Although my nibbiness is concerned chiefly with the trivial and irreveiant. My inhibition came to a dead stop years ago. I sat a seat removed from the husband of a stage star being embraced with such ardor on the stage. Leaning toward him I inquired: "Do you mind?" He never spoke to me again.

• • •

Such repression is probably why I never asked Otto Kahn if he uses mustache wax; Al Smith if he really likes a brown derby; Clifton Webb if he really says nightly to Marilyn Miller when they are supposed to be talking off to one side while others occupy the spot; Amos and Andy if their close association doesn't get on their nerves; Elizabeth Arden if she really enjoys a facial; Lindbergh if he prayed crossing the Atlantic; Lily Pons if she liked a touch of garlic in her salad; Sinclair Lewis if he subscribes to a press clipping bureau and Charles Evans Hughes if he retired with baby talk.

• • •

A few days ago at a dinner the host, next to Will Hogg, was the frankest person I've ever known. With coffee, cordial and cigarettes. A gentleman on my right waved them away and walked to humidor on the mantel. As he was lifting the lid, the host cried: "Don't take one of those cigars. They are very especial." He made no apologies, but went on talking. Possibly made, but not smoked, swap was hope of heaven for such magnificent forthrightness.

• • •

A bright fledgeling, discouraged by the homing instincts of her mannikins, writes that she believes Thoreau's "The mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation" could be revised to bracket the feminine. "I am one of the tragic wrong," is her poignant wail, "upon whom the depression has left its blend of indecision. We are spiritually bankrupt."

I can only tell her that as one of life's plodding percheron who had eight years of it and there were no depressions. Writing was tough then, too.

• • •

A friendly jerkin from Gaillipolis on flying visit to the wicked city hied me to the Ritz where I found one of the gilded hellholes. I asked how he liked it. "Tasted," he replied, "like the bottoms of a rowboat!"

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Human Side of News

By Edwin C. Hill

That's a thrilling tale told by the French explorers, Cornuglion-Molginier and Andre Malraux, of their discovery of the lost capital of the Queen of Sheba. They were flying over the arabian desert of Ruba-el-Khali, in the extreme southwest corner of Arabia, near the Red Sea, when their astonished gaze fell upon a great mass of white towers and noble buildings, all surrounded by a great wall.

A dead city, lost and forgotten, but one which must have held 2,000 years ago the days that the Queen of Sheba went to visit King Solomon in Jerusalem. We can read the story in the Book of Kings:

"And the Queen of Sheba, having heard of the fame of Solomon, in the name of the Lord came to try him with hard questions . . . And entering into Jerusalem with a great train and riches and camels that carried spices, and an immense quantity of gold and precious stones. She came to King Solomon and spoke to him all that she had in her heart. And she gave him being a hundre and twenty talents of gold, and of spices a very great store and precious stones. And she returned and went to her own country with her servants."

CENTER OF WORLD

Returned, indeed to this very white city, lost and forgotten for almost three thousand years, holding no man knows what mysteries and treasures. The discovery is not so astonishing when one reflects that Arabia was the very center of the world and of culture 30 centuries ago; a garden, a paradise. Instead of the desert it is today.

And lost in Arabia are other magnificent cities, though none, perhaps, so lovely and so appealing to the imagination as the Rose City of Petra.

In the far-off ancient days, there was a great king living in Arabia, who built for himself a capital that became one of the wonders of the Arab world. He called his city Petra. It was located in the wildest mountains in the middle of a barren wilderness in the land of Edom, south of the Dead Sea. So Richard Halburton tells us in a fascinating tale of travel.

A TEMPLE TOMB

Unless one knows the country well, one cannot find it, for the main entrance is just a crack in the mountain wall. Only the rod of Moses, the same stream the prophet brought forth with his miraculous rod, betrays the entrance, for the rivulet suddenly turns from the open valley and strikes into the mountain wall. One follows the stream himself at the bottom of a tremendous gulf in the rock, overhung on either side by black precipices three hundred feet high that shut out the sky and the sun.

No wind stirs, no flower blooms—a world petrified and deserted thirty centuries ago. Gloomier and gloomier it grows, darker and more sinister. And then, we turn a corner in the canyon and behold a miracle of light and loveliness, a temple hewn, carved from the red red rock, lifting its radiant and exquisite face high up the towering cliff.

The facade is one rundred and fifty feet high and a hundred feet across and adorned with the most beautiful carvings—garlands and flowers, angels and goddesses, standing forth in delicate relief, all in the solid rock. One can imagine the king returning, borne on his litter of gold, and stopping peechless before the miraculous mausoleum.

"So beautiful in form and color that whosoever looked upon it should fall down and kiss it and remember it to the end of his days."

He made a sacrifice to the gods of the architect who had conceived it, and decreed that no more costly tomb ever was to be built. It became the city's crowning glory. But it soon proved to be a fatal mansion for the king. For the nobles, envious of their ruler's overtowering monument to a mausoleum so completely enclosed, securing their own — plotted against him, and murdered him.

ENCHANTED CITY

His sons have not known the secret charm that held in thrall the djinns who had carved his wonder city out of the solid rock. When the last heart-beat of their master had ceased, the djinns found themselves free. These terrible spirits burst the bonds that had bound them, and with a single magic word annihilated the whole of the glorious rock city they had helped to build.

Indeed, they must have, else this pink and silver dream beckoning in the moonlight would have been in ruins two thousand years ago. Not in a lifetime could one forget the enchanted coral temple, alone and beautiful in the moonlight—the lost, forgotten, wonder city in the limitless Arabian desert.

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McKinney Sisters Injured by Auto

The Misses Grace and Leona McKinney, daughters of Trainer Joe Kinney, Brighton horseman, were recovering today from injuries sustained when they were struck by an automobile operated by Henry B. Jackson, 21, of Concord, N. H. The girls, who live in Boulevard Terrace, were crossing Commonwealth ave., near Washington st., Brighton, when the accident occurred.

Pope Receives N. Y. Group

Vatican City, April 7 (AP)—Pope Pius gave an audience today to Bernard Smith and his family of New York. They were accompanied by Washington Ambassador Breslin, vice rector of the American College.

By Edgar A. Guest

THE HOPELESS FUTURE

The books are filled with chronicles of men
Who shook their old gray heads and spoke their fears.
They sensed that change was coming with the years
And all the world would lie in ruin then.
"No hope!" said Johnson. Voltaire added sneers;
"Nowhere a love for what is good appears,
Soon sinks the race never to rise again."

Should either of those scholars wise return
They would not know their way about the earth.
Countless the marvels they would have to learn
That were not even dreamed of at their birth.
"No Hope!" cried Johnson, clinging to the old.
Still, every day new mysteries unfold!

(Copyright, 1934, Edgar A. Guest)

Laura Ingalls in Air

Rio De Janeiro, April 7 (AP)—Laura Ingalls, United States flier, took off today from Caravellas for Bahia on her return flight toward the United States.

Listen to the FRIENDLY KITCHEN OBSERVER

Monday—April 9
1:10 P. M.
Station WEEI

THE FRIENDLY KITCHEN OBSERVER is On the Air every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:10 P. M.

Fascinating short subjects of interest to every Woman.

TONIGHT
WNAC — 7 P. M.
FORMER MAYOR CURLEY
Will Discuss the Question:
"Is Mayor Mansfield a Prevaricator or Just Stupid?"

BEATRICE FAIRFAX
★ IN PERSON ★
Famous authority on problems of love and happiness
Listen in TONIGHT
9:30 P. M. Station WEEI

The Terraplane TRAVALCADE with . . .

Al Trahan
"ALL ORIGINAL STUFF"
5 BIG VARIETY ACTS
with LENNIE HAYTON'S TERRAPLANE BAND
TONIGHT
10 p. m. WEEI

ANNOUNCEMENTS

CHURCH NOTICES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

THE FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST
(The Mother Church)
Falmouth, Norway and St. Paul Sts., Boston. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 10:45 A.M. Subject of Lesson-Sermon: "UNREALITY."
Testimonial meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30

BAPTIST

Dudley St. Baptist
(SINGING CHURCH)
Rev. Arthur T. Brooks, Pastor. 10:30 ANNUAL SERMON BY THE MINISTER. 12 M. "RENEWALS OF CHRISTIANITY," preached by Rev. Arthur T. Brooks. 7:15 P. M. "The Man: Text: Luke 7:35; 12 Week, Everybody's Invited." 7:30 P. M. Sermon by Rev. Arthur T. Brooks. Subject: "Beautiful music, choir of 30 voices. Soloist: Soprano: "MIRACLES THEN AND NOW."

BIDS AND PROPOSALS

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Department of Public Works.—Notice is hereby given that bids or proposals will be received by the Department of Public Works at the State House, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock noon on the following project, by the State Highway Division, on April 11, 1934: Contract No. 1, Canton-Sharon Section, Route 1, Norfolk County, consisting of about 9000 feet of cement concrete pavement. Plans and specifications may be seen and forms of specification and proposal may be obtained at the office of the Division, 100 Nashua Street, Boston, Mass., or at the office of the Resident Engineer, Canton. A deposit of $10.00 will be required in said pamphlet or returns the pamphlet and forms in good condition within ten days after the bids. Consideration should be given to the fact that this is a Federal project and financed by grant under the terms of the National Industrial Recovery Act and Chapter 285 of the Acts of 1933 of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and the attention of bidders is directed to the special contract provisions prescribed by the Federal Emergency Administration of Public Works relating to these projects. The minimum wage paid to all skilled labor employed on this contract shall be thirty cents ($1.20) per hour, and twenty cents ($1.20) per hour for all intermediate grade labor employed on this contract and not less than $0.40 per hour for unskilled labor. The minimum wage paid to all unskilled labor employed on the contract shall be fifty cents ($0.50) per hour. The names and address of bidders may be obtained at the office of the Resident Engineer. Each bid must not be included in the sealed envelope with the proposal, but must be delivered to the Financial Secretary of the Department, who will give a receipt therefor to the deposit. The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals or to accept any proposal deemed best for the Commonwealth. The contract is subject to the approval of the Governor and Council. FRANK A. HAMAN, Commissioner of Public Works. Boston, March 31, 1934. 3t837 ap7

NOTICES

TO TAXPAYERS
Assessors' Office—City Hall Annex, Boston, April 1, 1934.
Attention is called to the Assessors' Notice posted upon City Hall and various other places throughout the City, relative to non-payment of personal property taxes on or before April 1, 1934. Returns should be made NOT LATER THAN MAY 15th.
RICHARD J. KELLY,
DAVID S. SHAW
TIMOTHY W. MURPHY,
Assessors.

Other Classified Ads on Page 16

WEATHER

For Boston and Vicinity—Fair tonight and Sunday; lowest temperature tonight near or slightly above 35. Rising temperature Sunday; gentle to moderate westerly winds.

For Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and Eastern New York—Fair tonight and Sunday; rising temperature Sunday.

For Maine—Fair tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Winds—Eastern N. Sandy Hook—Moderate northwest winds and weather mostly overcast. Gulf of Maine—Same.

BOSTON OBSERVATIONS

	Today 8 a. m.	Yesterday noon	8 a. m.
Barometer	30.12	30.12	30.12
Temperature	40	45	38
Wind direction	NW		NW
Wind velocity	10	16	18
Relative humidity	57	57	57
Precipitation in past 12 hours	.01		Trace

Temperature readings with maximum and minimum for the preceding 24 hours:

	8 a. m.	Max.	Min.
Boston	40	45	38
Bermuda	70	72	68
Chicago	42	48	40
Denver	40	62	40
Helena	42	66	42
Jacksonville	64	74	58
Kansas City	38	54	38
Los Angeles	52	66	52
Miami	74	78	72
New Orleans	66	76	66
New York	44	48	40
Norfolk	54	60	50
Philadelphia	46	56	44
St. Louis	44	58	42
St. Paul	44	58	42
San Francisco	52	58	50
Washington	50	68	48

Light all vehicles at 6:45 p. m.

TABERNACLE

BOSTON GOSPEL TABERNACLE, C. & M. A.—30 Kenilworth St., Rox., Robert D. Jones, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. "Christian Bantism." 7:15 P. M., "The Promise of the Holy Spirit." April 10 to 15, The Russian Evangelists.

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18,500 SEE DON GEORGE RETAIN WRESTLING TITLE

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1934

Sports Parade

Another Angle in Sporting Life: John Benson and His Animals ↑ ↓ *Man Who Is Directing Building of Sportsman's Show at Garden Has Say*

By AUSTEN LAKE

I used to think that Reggie McNamara, the six-day bike rider, and Eddie Shore, the hardware defense man of the Bruins, were champions for taking bodily punishment and were living museums for scars, which form a purple tracery across their bodies like giant spider webs. But that was before this morning, when I met John Benson, who operates a wild animal farm near Nashua, N. H., and who, now, is supervising construction of the Sportsmans' Show at the Boston Garden.

For John, who resembles a benign, elderly grandfather and talks in an opera basso, has been hemstitched more than McNamara and Shore combined, and has souvenirs all over his body where wolves have nibbled, gorillas tasted, lions gouged and tigers clawed—366 separate wounds by actual count. The backs of his hands are pitted where giant pythons have sunk their fangs, little white indentations as though made with an ice pick, and his shoulders carry livid grooves where a mama bear munched him like a triple-decked ham and egg sandwich.

Benson deals in wild animal life as C. F. Adams might assemble wholesale groceries for his First National Stores, and at your order he will deliver anything from a herd of grade A, fancy-brand sea cows to one, full-fashioned and authentic musical mouse. And he will either deliver the animals raw and uncouth or trained to do parlor tricks like spinning on their tails or playing hop-scotch. For example, at the moment, he has a Noah's Ark just sailing out of Port Said with a cargo of 3200 monkeys—which is enough monkeys to fill every seat in Boston University's football stadium. There is also one complete male rhinoceros, priced $18,000, and ordered by the Chicago zoo; a pair of markhores, or Thibetan billy-goats and a mass of assorted snakes striped like peppermint sticks.

Sport as Benson Sees It

Once, some years ago at Norumbega Park, Benson went into a cage of wolves to shoo them to bed for the night, and was ganged by three adult males who tore off large strips of his bark and sent him to the hospital for six weeks. And again, while chaperoning a cargo of animals from Africa, a 24-foot python got loose in his stateroom and curled around a steampipe a few feet from where he lay asleep, so that, waking suddenly, he was at some pains to unwind its tail and put it back in its case. And when Benson talks about such adventures it is with less emotion than another man would tell about a two-foot putt that he missed for the caddy fees and the ginger ale setups.

There was the time, too, that he lived in a cage with a gentleman gorilla during a two weeks' voyage, never leaving the enclosure even to sleep or eat, a necessary thing to keep the gorilla, most sensitive of all animals, from pining and starting a fatal sulk. In his youth he wrestled lions for Bostock's Circus, rough and tumbling the big cats on the sawdust floor, and he says that for dirty work, a heavyweight lion would make Charley Strack and some of the modern mat badmen look like Boy Scouts at a Sunday school frolic.

Benson is the best known among American animal collectors,

and his winter quarters at Nashua are as expansive and expensive as those of the Ringling Bros. in Sarasota, Fla. He has 20 buildings filled with specimens awaiting delivery, including nine lions, 11 tigers, 3 elephants, 11 wildcats, 7 champanzees and a host of other samples. And just now he is installing a manageme of American wild beasts and inserting cages amid the woodside scenes of the Garden's exhibition hall.

Benson sportsmen who sometimes get the twitters, or buck fever, when drawing a bead on a Maine deer or moose, or golfers who go fluttery on short putts, should hear John tell about facing a charging rhino, coming at racehorse speed with the impetus of a five-ton truck, and dropping the beast with a single shot through the brain in the last nine yards.

John's Favorite Pet Is Betsy

It is sometime now since he stepped into a cage and slapped a tiger, freshly graduated from the jungle, on the whiskers, because now Benson is 64, and he leaves the actual training work to younger and more agile men who draw salaries of $125 a week, including board, to teach his man-eating pussies how to jump through hoops. And besides by close intimacy with his beasts he sometimes would become attached to them as pets, and cause him quite a wrench when it came time to deliver them up to a circus or

John has an elephant named Betsy, a dainty lady weighing almost five tons, which has the freedom of his farm and runs around like a huge dog, sometimes coming to the pantry window for a snack between meals. When John moves around his farm, Betsy trudges along behind, holding onto his arm with her trunk, and taking all the possessive liberties of her domineering sex, until John, in a teasing mood, will say scoldingly, "Aren't you ashamed and such a big girl, too," at which he declares Betsy will pull a long face and pout like a schoolgirl.

Hardest animal to train, says John, is the camel, which is the dumbbell of the animal kingdom; most savage and least amendable to instruction is the hyena, which he says is not the cowardly character that is generally supposed and will break a man's shinbone with a single snap of its huge fangs. The chimpanzees, elephants and gorillas are most intelligent, and the marmoset, a tiny monkey with an affectionate disposition, makes the best household pet and is much in demand by ladies

By next Monday Benson will have installed his wild animal exhibit in the Garden and leave them snarling in their cages while he goes home to prepare for the arrival of his latest cargo. Mortality rate is high among wild life, and he averages a loss of 30 per cent during the year, in which a million and a half dollars worth of specimens pass through his hands.

There is no "Kindness to Animals Week" on Benson's farm up Nashua way. The problem there is to keep his boarders from shredding the hides off his helpers and gulping them down for dessert.

DeGlane Nurses Injured Back and Plans on New Title Crack

Henri DeGlane bemoans the jinx which has pinned an unbreakable hold on him as he nurses his badly bruised and sprained back in his hotel room. DeGlane was thrown out of the ring by Don George, the champion, just as it looked as though the title-holder would succomb to a hammerlock.

I'm Hard Luck Champ, Moans Injured Henri

Lame and bruised, Henri DeGlane, France's gift to wrestling, roved painfully around a room in the Hotel Bradford today, asserting that at last he at least has won the title of hard luck wrestler.

DeGlane's barrel-like body gave evidence today of the force of his plunge and landing from the ring after he had clamped a dead by hammerlock on Ed Don George. From his left shoulder to the base of his spine the black and blue and yellow bruise mass ian, and one of his knees also was badly discolored.

"That George is a tough man," said DeGlane, "but I still know I can beat him and get back my championship. If I can get any kind of a break except a break in my bones, I will beat him and he champion again.

"I congratulate Don George on his victory, but I think I had him beaten last night when the bad fall came, and even that would not have happened if he had not been right at the ropes. In the center of the ring, I would merely have done a flop on that toss and heig that hammerlock.

"I gues I am the champion of hard luck. I lost my title to George when a shoulder cracked. Twice I have lost to him while trying to get it back, and twice I have had the bad breaks. Once there was a mixup over a towel thrown into the ring and I came out on the worst end of that.

"But I am not crying. I'm going right back at the champion as soon as I can and I know this time I will beat him. I will watch for those bad breaks and I will sidestep them.

"For a while I would like to carry that championship to France and the continent where wrestling is now picking up rapidly. Besides, I need the money that goes to a champion. I have not the money any more. I am broke, as you say. Doctors' bills they have been high and the people they say, 'He is practically the champion and he has lots of money'; charge him high.

"That is not so, because I have not the money any more. But I will have it again when I win back the championship.

Don Awaits Challenge

By Ed Don George

Much as I wanted to win my fifth match with Henri DeGlane, I hated to see it end the way it did.

The French challenger had a hammerlock on me at the time, and my only thought was to break it. I was in a bad way.

So I backed up to the ropes and with a huge let go of him. I don't know just what happened, whether he went through or over the ropes. All I know is it was good to get free from him.

DeGlane was at his best. He was stronger than I have ever known him before and in perfect shape. He is a great wrestler.

DeGlane is as fine a man as there is in the ring. I will be glad to meet him for the sixth time. If we do, I hope there is nothing to detract from the decision one way or the other.

Idly, Besides, I need the money that goes to a champion. I have not the money any more. I am broke, as you say. Doctors' bills they have been high and the people they say, 'He is practically the champion and he has lots of money'; charge him high.

"That is not so, because I have not the money any more. But I will have it again when I win back the championship.

GROVE TWIRLS FIRST GAME FOR SOX

By Joe Cashman

Birmingham, Ala., April 7 This budding diamond season's most momentous event is the box box of that guy named Grove this afternoon

Before nightfall the baseball world will know whether the Red Sox are to start the race as a pennant contender with the game's greatest pitcher or as just another nondescript Fenway outfit with the dubious distinction of owning a $150,000 liability

Robert Moses must fling three innings against the Birmingham Barons without flying the distress signal or hope of him being any assistance to his mates in the early days of the campaign must be abandoned

It is no exaggeration to say that the success or failure of a $3,000,000 gamble hinges on whether the ravelorius Maryland recovery from the first sore arm of his career.

Manu Thomas Yawkey has bet the staggering sum on he about to put Boston back on the baseball map, and the peerless purveyor is the magnate's ace in the hole. If the injury jinx manages to sneak in a trump against the card the other pasteboards in Tom's hand will be just so many costly goldbricks.

Whether he actually believes he is ready or has become impatient and is determined to do or die without wasting any more time, he alone knows.

His speech and manner, how ever, ooze optimism

Three innings here and five in another game next week will prime me just right for the opening game at Fenway Park, April 17," he told his boss.

"I may feel a little in pain in both efforts, but I'm confident what little soreness remains when the ball flings will not lessen my normal effectiveness in the least."

In all his barnstorming about the South while with the Athletics, Grove never showed before in Birmingham. His appearance has been hurriedly but widely advertised and a record crowd was expected to watch the test, the result of which will be awaited with interest from coast to coast

The size of one crowd, though isn't likely to scare the Harrisons after their Friday experience at Tuscaloosa, where more than 5000 students of the University of Alabama turned out to see them whip the college heroes, 11 to 3.

Golf Series Starts Here Monday

Fred Corcoran, state golf handicapper, in these pages next Monday starts a brilliant golf series, touching highlights in the careers of world famed linksmen, and explaining all the new golf regulations of the U. S. G. A.

Thousands of golfers have been asking for a clear explanation of the new golf rules by someone in a position to speak with authority. Corcoran's series answers this plea. It also tells colorful incidents from the lives of great players.

Corcoran has long been a close friend of the world's ace golfers, and he is an expert player as well. So his series of articles give all golfers something they can't afford to miss.

Be sure to follow Freddie Corcoran's sparkling stories, starting exclusively in the pages of the Boston Evening American on Monday next.

90 PLODDERS START IN RUN AT BRIGHTON

[illegible] Mass. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Mr. Boston Says:—

Heavyweight Bouts Arouse Ring Fans New Boxing Tonic

By Jack Conway

THE BOXING doctors have decided a series of heavyweight matches is the best way to instill new life into the ring game. Matchmakers Rip Valenti of the Goodwin A. C. and Dick Dunn of the Sharkey A. A. have arranged several fistic transfusions in which big men will be featured.

The late Mish Murray, who in his day was the Tex Rickard of New England boxing, once told me he never lost a dime promoting heavyweight bouts.

"You don't even have to have a good match to make money, provided you are featuring heavyweights," Murray once told me. "Even a couple of bums will draw fans to the ringside. Everybody gets a thrill out of seeing big fellows letting their punches fly."

Mr. Boston

Murray did well financially promoting Sam Langford, Sam McVea, Sam Berguson, Jack Johnson and other famous heavyweights.

In later years Tom Goodwin drew record gate in Boston with Jack Sharkey, Jim Maloney, Ray Solomon and Floyd Johnson as his headliners.

Personally I like my heavyweight boxers either very good or very bad. I am thrilled by the Dempsey-Tunney, Sharkey or Baer type of ring warrior, while I get a laugh out of the unpolished lumberjack type of heavyweight who winds up a punch instead of canvas and lets it drive

Fortune for Star Heavy

A HEAVYWEIGHT who is really fight has the stuff to make a fortune. Max Baer the latest challengers for Jimmy Braddock's title, will make a million dollars if he can lick the champion.

Every young heavyweight hoping from his corner in the amateur show is dreaming that some day he will be a Baer or a Dempsey. Keep into any boxing gym at the time of a championship bout and you will find many heavyweights training. Each one of the day when he will win the world title. Unfortunately very few of their series in the ring and they end up as punched-out bum any fighters.

It is bone that keeps the young boxers going. It is the same in other walks of life. Take away hope and most people would be total losers. Most of us are always seeking the rainbow which is just around the corner.

Pirroni on Way to Top

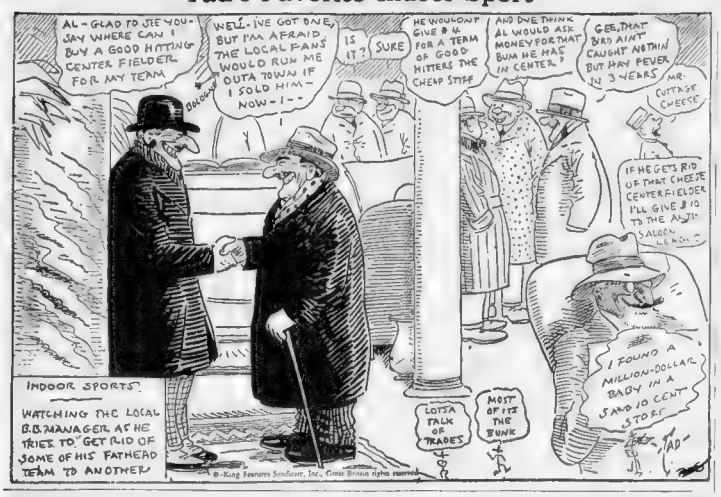
UNLESS my operators are very much wron[g] Pete Pirroni is on the way to the [top] of the heavyweight [ranks]. If so, 22 years old and [from] the State Prison [farm] at Jackson, Mich. He was [sent] there for [manslaughter] in connection with the [death] of Johnny Risko. He [was] under the [name] of John Carroll. Pals will call him "Big Boy" Carroll. He will box Al Ettore show at the Arena Monday night.

Pirroni got [his] start in the ring in Cleveland, where he [became] a favorite on the [amateur] circuit. Johnny Risko [was] one of the [boys] he [defeated] in a three-round bout. Pirroni [was] then [managed] by Dan Carroll,

BOLILEE BEST BET AT BOWIE

THE THIN MAN -:- By Dashiell Hammett

Tad's Favorite Indoor Sport



Mimi Searches for Secrets and Fails

THE STORY SO FAR

Julia Wolf is murdered and her lover, Clyde Wynant, eccentric inventor, disappears. Mimi, Wynant's divorced wife, now married to a gigolo, Christian Jorgensen, discovered Julia's body when she went to the girl's apartment to ascertain Wynant's whereabouts. Mimi wanted to see her former husband in an effort to obtain more money from him, supposedly for their two children, Dorothy and Gilbert, but in reality because she feared Jorgensen would leave her when her finances became exhausted. Herbert Macauley, Wynant's lawyer, claims he has not seen his client in months. The police also suspect Morelli, a gangster and former sweetheart of Julia's. Despite the fact he had set been a detective for years, Nick Charles is drawn into the case due to his friendship for the Wynant family. Wynant sends Nick a telegram from Philadelphia requesting he investigate the Wolf murder and get in touch with Macauley. Police Detective Guild wants Nick to work with him.

Wynant gave Macauley power of attorney over everything he owned. When Wynant wanted money, he wanted cash. Macauley would obtain the cash, turn it over to Julia who would meet Wynant and give him the money. Over a period of three months, the inventor obtained $28,500.

Macauley has a letter from Wynant suggesting an attempt be made to locate a man named Roseben, who may have killed Julia for refusing to reveal Wynant's whereabouts.

At Stoday Burke's Tuxedo Club Nick and his wife Nora learn more of Julia's friendship for Morelli. Guild comes in to talk about the case.

Guild says Macauley has a good alibi. Jorgensen, too, seems to have one in that he went to visit a girl named Olga Fenton at the time of the slaying. Nick and Guild go to call on Nunheim, once Wynant's helper.

Nunheim's girl friend Miriam walks out on him after a row. The former Wynant helper, questioned by Nick and Guild, escapes by a ruse. Mimi insists on seeing Nick at once.

She tells Nick she thinks Clyde killed Julia. Nick comes back with the startling news that Jorgensen and Roseben are one and the same. Gilbert comes in.

Now go on with the story.

Mimi said: "Your eyes look tired. I bet you've been reading all afternoon without your glasses again." She shook her head and told me: "He's as unreasonable as his father."

"Is there any news of Father?" he asked.

"Not since that false alarm about his suicide," I said. "I suppose you heard it was a false alarm."

"Yes." He hesitated. "I'd like to see you for a few minutes before you go."

"Sure"

"But you're seeing him now, darling," Mimi said. "Are there secrets between you that I'm not supposed to know about?" Her tone was light enough. She had stopped trembling.

"It would bore you." He picked up his hat and coat, nodded at me, and left the room.

Mimi shook her head again and said: "I don't understand that child at all. I wonder what he made of our tableau." She did not seem especially worried. Then, more seriously: "What made you say that, Nick?"

"About you winding up it —?"

"No, never mind." She shuddered. "I don't want to hear it. Can't you stay for dinner? I'll probably be all alone."

"I'm sorry I can't. Now how about this evidence you found?"

"I didn't really find anything. That was a lie." She frowned earnestly. "Don't look at me like that. It really was a lie."

"So you sent for me just to lie to me?" I asked. "Then why'd you change your mind?"

She chuckled. "You must really like me, Nick, or you wouldn't be so disagreeable."

I could not follow that line of reasoning. I said: "Well, I'll see what Gilbert wants and run along."

"I wish you could stay."

"I'm sorry I can't," I said again. "Where'll I find him?"

"The second door to the—Will they really arrest Chris?"

"That depends," I told her, "on what kind of answers he gives them. He'll have to talk pretty straight to stay out."

"Oh, he'll—" she broke off, looked sharply at me, asked, "You're not playing a trick on me? He's really that Roseben?"

"The police are sure enough of it."

"But the man who was here this afternoon didn't ask a single question about Chris," she objected. "He only asked me if I knew—"

"They weren't sure then," I explained. "It was just a half-idea."

"But they're sure now?"

I nodded.

"How'd they find out?"

"From a girl he knows," I said.

"Who?" Her eyes darkened a little, but her voice was under control.

"I can't remember her name." Then I went back to the truth. "The one that gave him his alibi for the afternoon of the murder."

"Alibi?" she asked indignantly. "Do you mean to tell me the police would take the word of a girl like that?"

"Like what?"

"You know what I mean."

"I don't. Do you know the girl?"

"No," she said as if I had insulted her. She narrowed her eyes and lowered her voice until it was not much more than a whisper: "Nick, do you suppose he killed Julia?"

"What would he do that for?"

"Suppose he married me to get revenge on Clyde," she said, "and—You know he did urge me to come over here and try to get some money from Clyde. Maybe I suggested it—I don't know—but he did urge me. And then suppose he happened to run into Julia. She knew him, of course, because they walked for Clyde at the same time. And he knew I was going over to see her that afternoon and was afraid if I made her mad she might expose him to me and—Couldn't that be?"

"That doesn't make any sense at all. Besides, you and he left here together that afternoon. He wouldn't've had time to—"

"But my taxicab was awfully slow," she said, "and then I may have stopped somewhere on—I think I did. I think I stopped at a drug store to get some aspirin." She nodded energetically. "I remember I did."

"And he knew you were going to stop, because you had told him," I suggested. "You can't go on like this, Mimi. Murder's serious. It's nothing to frame people for just because they played tricks on you."

"Tricks?" she asked, glaring at me. "Why, that . . . " She called Jorgensen all the usual profane, obscene, and otherwise insulting names, her voice gradually rising until towards the end she was screaming into my face.

When she stopped for breath I said: "That's pretty cursing, but it—"

"He even had the nerve to hint that I might've killed her," she told me. "He didn't have nerve enough to ask me, but he kept leading up to it until I told him positively that—well, that I didn't do it."

"That's not what you started to say. You told him positively what?"

She stamped her foot. "Stop heckling me."

"All right and to hell with you," I said. "Coming here wasn't my idea." I started towards my hat and coat.

She ran after me, caught my arm. "Please, Nick, I'm sorry. It's this rotten temper of mine. I don't know what I—"

Gilbert came in and said: "I'll go along part of the way with you."

Mimi scowled at him. "You were listening."

"How could I help it, the way you screamed?" he asked. "Can I have some money?"

"And we haven't finished talking," she said.

I looked at my watch. "I've got to run, Mimi. It's late."

"Will you come back after you get through with your date?"

"If it's not too late. Don't wait for me."

"I'll be here," she said. "It doesn't matter how late it is."

I said I would try to make it. She gave Gilbert his money. He and I went downstairs.

"I was listening," Gilbert told me as we left the building. "I think it's silly not to listen whenever you get a chance if you're interested in studying people, because they're not exactly the same as when you're with them. People don't like it when they know about it, of course, but"—he smiled—"I don't suppose birds and animals like having naturalists spying on them either."

"Hear much of it?" I asked.

"Oh, enough to know I didn't miss any of the important part."

"And what'd you think of it?"

He pursed his lips, wrinkled his forehead, said judicially: "It's hard to say exactly. Mamma's good at hiding things sometimes, but she's never much good at making them up. It's a funny thing—I suppose you've noticed it—the people who lie the most are nearly always the clumsiest at it, and they're easier to fool with lies than most people, too. You'd think they'd be on the look-out for lies, but they seem to be the very ones that will believe almost anything at all. I suppose you've noticed that, haven't you?"

"Yes."

He said: "What I wanted to tell you: Chris didn't come home last night. That's why Mamma's more upset than usual, and when I got the mail this morning there was a letter for him that I thought might have something in it, so I steamed it open." He took a letter from his pocket and held it out to me. "You'd better read it and then I'll seal it again and put it with tomorrow's mail in case he comes back, though I don't think he will."

"Why don't you?" I asked as I took the letter.

"Well, he's really Roseben . . . "

"You say anything to him about it?"

"I didn't have a chance. I haven't seen him since you told me."

I looked at the letter in my hand. The envelope was postmarked Boston, Massachusetts, December 27 1932, and addressed in a slightly childish feminine hand to Mr. Christian Jorgensen, Courtland Apts., New York, N. Y. "How'd you happen to open it?" I asked, taking the letter out of the envelope.

"I don't believe in intuition," he said, "but there are probably odors, sounds, maybe something about the handwriting, that you can't analyze, maybe aren't even conscious of, that influence you sometimes. I don't know what it was: I just felt there might be something important in it."

"You often feel that way about the family's mail?"

He glanced quickly at me as if to see whether I was spoofing, then said: "Not often, but I have opened their mail before. I told you I was interested in studying people."

Another chapter of this thrilling detective story in Monday's Boston Evening American.

Seein' Stars

By Feg Murray

MORE STABLES AT ROCKINGHAM

By Dave Wilson

Rockingham Park will be able to house close to 1400 thoroughbreds when improvements to the Salem course are completed. The New Hampshire Breeders' Association is building ten new barns which will take care of 500 additional racers. The capacity of the old barns is approximately 900.

The ashes of "Cash" Sloan sometimes called a greater jockey than he recently deceased brother, "Tod," will be scattered over the Jamaica race track next week, permission having been obtained from The Jockey Club. Sloan died Monday when he fell from a ladder in his New York home.

Garlic broke down during the running of Tuesday nightcap at Bowie, which accounts for his poor showing. According to Trainer Johnny Coburn, Garlic probably will be on the shelf until late summer.

Dr. T. M. Cassidy's Universe, winner of the 1932 Wood Memorial, which went amiss at Churchill Downs several days before the 1933 Derby, is now training soundly in Kentucky for an early seasonal debut.

Although Arlington Park is reputed the fastest strip in the country, Track Superintendent Clarence Brickman is not satisfied. He has been mixing fine sand with the old top covering, and he believes this will produce greater speed.

Hirsch Jacobs of New York, who topped America's list of winning trainers last year with 111 victories, will ship the string of horses which he has been racing at Bowie, to Havre de Grace at the conclusion of the Southern Maryland session.

Horses to Watch

By EARLY BIRD

SLAVE SHIP—Training soundly. Has plenty of class.

FEUDAL LORD—Works like he is partial to the Bowie strip. Better jab.

HIGH SOCKS—There is a race for this one in the Bowie book. Follow up.

ZEMBLA—Has rounded to form. Should step to town in the near future.

Says Longshot Louie:

Happy Go is fit to run to the Rockies. Should never come out of a pull today the fifth stanza at Bowie.

TAP'S TIPS

Wheatley Castoff Set for Bowie Conquest

By DAVE WILSON

(Selections made for fast track)

BEST BET—BILILTE

BOLILEE is razor sharp and should experience little trouble in disposing of his six opponents in the nine and seventy yards of the sixth.

The Wheatley castoff has been training in excellent form over the Bowie course. One of the liveliest trials was three furlongs in :35 3/5 over a track fetlock deep in mud.

Bank Holiday, Black Border, Speet.

FIRST RACE—$800, maiden, two-year-olds, claiming, three furlongs: (1)[illegible] Mimosa II, Hugh Gorman, 115; (2) Dacon Lad, Frank Ott, 115; (3) Sir Ivanhoe, Jr., Ivan Parke, 115. Time :37 2/5. Also ran: Sweet Surprise, Lily Lad, Sweet Song, Lucky Cash, Sloan God, Mona Lisa, Bolilee, Bank Holiday, Black Border, Speet, Lucky Lad, Sir Ivanhoe, Jr., Dacon Lad, Mimosa II,

BOSTON AMERICAN
NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER
14 SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1934

NEW YORK CURB MARKET

	High	Low	Close
Adams Md 1 pf	1⁄60	60	60
Ala Gt Sou	61⅛	61¼	61 s
Allied Mills	4⅝	4½	4⅝
Alum Co Am	57	56	56
Alum Co pf	71	71	71
Am Brit & C			
Am Cit P&LA	31	31	1
Am Cit P&LB	3	2⅞	2⅞
Am Cyan B	2	2⅛	2⅛
Am Founders			
Am Gas & El	57	56	56
Am G E pf	88	88	88
Am Light & T	157	157	157
Am Maracaibo	1	1	1
Am Sup Power	8	8	8
Anch Port F	2	2	2
Ark Nat Gas A	1	1⅛	1⅛
Art Met Wke	1	1	1
As G & EL A	1	1	1
Atl Coast Fish	4	4	4
Atlas Corp	1	1	1
Auto Mach			
Axton Fis A	62	62	62
Bellanca Aire	5	5	5
Bliss E W	1	1	1
Blue Ridge	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜
Blue Ridge pf	1	1	1
Bourjois Inc	16	16	16
Brown Fin Corp pf	1	1	1
Bower R Bear	1	1	1
Braz T & L	11¼	11⅛	11⅛
Brown C D pf	19	19	19
Butler Bros	10	10	10
Cab & Wir pf			
Can Marc Wire	1	1	1
Carib Syn	5	5	5
Catalin Corp Am	1	1	1
Celanese	19	19	19
Cen St El	1	1	1
Cen St El pf	5	5	5
Chi Nipple A			
Chic	13	13	13
Chi Riv & Manf	8	8	8
Childs pf	38	38	38
Cities Service	1	1	1
Cit Serv pf	16	16	16
Claude Neon Lts			
Colon Oil	1	1	1
Colum G & E pf	94	93	93
Colum O & G vtc	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝
Comwlth Edis	1	1	1
Comwlth & So war	5-16	5-16	5-16
Comm Wat Ser	9-16	9⅜	9-16
Cons Aire	11	11	11
Cons Cop Min	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞
Cord Corp	7	6⅞	6⅞
Cor & Rey pf A	23½	23½	23½
Creole Pet	11¼	11¼	11¼
Creason Gold	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜
Crocker Wh	6⅜	6⅜	6⅜
Crown Cork Pf	1¼	1¼	1¼
Crown C Intl A	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Cusi Mex	1	1	1
Davenp Hos	15¼	15⅛	15⅛
Detroit Aircraft	3⅜	3⅜	3⅜
Dist Corp Seagr	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
East G & F 6 pf	65	65	65
Edis Bros Stks	21⅛	21⅛	21⅛
El Bond & Sh	17	16⅞	16⅞
El Bond & Sh pf	52	52	52
Emp G & F 7 pf	19⅝	19⅝	19⅝
Europ El deb rts	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛
Fajardo A & T	6¾	6¾	6¾
Fairchild Av A	7	7	7
Fajardo Sug Pf	9	9	9
Fed Light & Tr	1	1	1
Fed Water Ser A	1	1	1
Ferro Enam	12⅛	12	12
Fidelio Brew	2	1⅞	2
Fst Nat St 1 pf	116⅛	116	116⅛
Fox Rub	18	17⅝	17⅝
Frankfort A	8⅝	8⅝	8⅝
Fra P & L 7 pf	20	20	20
Fund M Can A	24	24⅛	24⅛
Fund M Fran	7	7	7
Fund Mod Ind	2	2	2
Gen Aviation	7	7	7
Gen Dis S pf	46	45⅛	45⅛
Gen T & Rub	65	65	65
Gener Pow pf	58	58	58
Gen Aviation	17⅛	17	17
Gen Fdrs Sug B	9	9	9
Gen Seal Enc			
Gerrard Con		7	7
Glen Alden Coal	17⅜	17⅛	17⅛
Glob Mfg vtc ext	19	19	1
Glob Mfg vtc	6⅞	6	6
Gold & P Co	134	132	134
Gorham T & D	9¾	9½	9½
Grand Rap W	40	40	40
Greenfield Tap	13½	12½	13
Gt Atl & Pac Tea	87	86	86
Gt Basin Oil			
Hamilton Gas vtc			
Harrisburg Steel			
Hat Corp Am	45¾	41	41
Hecla M	3	3	3
Helena Rubens	16	16	16
Hollinger Con	6	6	6
Home Title Ins	134	131	131
Humble Oil	41	41	41
Hydro Elec	11	11	11
Hygrade Food	6	6	6
Ill Zinc	11	11	11
Imp Mining	1	1	1
Indep Air Corp	1	1	1
Indep Pet	4¼	4¼	4¼
Indian Refining	24	24	24
Indus Finance	1	1	1
Indus Finance pf	1	1	1
Insull Util Inv	4	4	4
Insull Util Inv A	4	4	4
Int Cem Corp	31	31	31
Int Hydro Elec	1	1	1
Int Petroleum	16	16	16
Int Utilities A	1	1	1
Irving Air Chute	2	2	2
Jacobs Aircraft	1	1	1
Jeans Band	1	1	1
Jones & Laugh pf	1	1	1
Kan Gas & Elec pf	1	1	1
Kan Pow & Light	1	1	1
Kelvinator Corp	1	1	1
Kennedy's	1	1	1
Key Boulevard	1	1	1
Key Co	1	1	1
Key Co pf	1	1	1
Kidder Peab Acc	1	1	1
Kidder Peab pf	1	1	1
Kingsbury Brew	1	1	1
Lake Shore M S	1	1	1
Lefcourt Realty	1	1	1
Lefcourt Realty pf	1	1	1
Leonard Oil Dev	1	1	1
Lerner Stores	1	1	1
Lib McN & L	1	1	1
Lone Star Gas	1	1	1
Long Is Lt pf	1	1	1
Lucky Tiger Comb	1	1	1
Lynch Corp A	1	1	1
Lynch Corp pf	1	1	1
Mac Fisheries	1	1	1
Manati Sug	1	1	1
Manati Sug pf	1	1	1
Marconi Int Mar	1	1	1
Marconi Int Mar A	1	1	1
Marconi Int Mar pf	1	1	1
Mass Util Assoc	1	1	1
Mass Util Assoc pf	1	1	1
Mead Johnson	1	1	1
Mesabi Iron	1	1	1
Met Edison pf B	1	1	1
Mexican Mfg	1	1	1
Mid Eastern Corp	1	1	1
Mid Eastern Corp A	1	1	1
Mid Eastern Corp pf	1	1	1
Mid Eastern Corp pf A	1	1	1
Mid Eastern Corp pf B	1	1	1
Mid West Util	1	1	1
Miller Rubber	1	1	1
Miss R F Bond pf	1	1	1
Mohawk Min	1	1	1
Mont Ward A	111	111	111
Mount Prod	1	1	1
Mount Prod pf	1	1	1
Nat Aviation	1	1	1
Nat Bond & Share	1	1	1
Nat Fuel	1	1	1
Nat Fuel pf	1	1	1
Nat Investors	1	1	1
Nat Investors war	1	1	1
Nat Rub Mach	1	1	1
Nat Service	1	1	1
Nat Un Pad	1	1	1
Natomas Co	1	1	1
Natomas Co new	1	1	1
Natomas Co new	1	1	1
N Mex & Ariz	1	1	1
Newmont Min	1	1	1
N Y Merchandise	1	1	1
Nome Hud Dow	1	1	1
Nor Am Lime	1	1	1
Nor Am Lime pf	1	1	1
Nor Am Rayon A	1	1	1
Nor Am Rayon pf	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf A	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf B	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf C	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf D	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf E	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf F	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf G	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf H	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf I	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf J	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf K	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf L	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf M	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf N	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf O	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf P	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf Q	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf R	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf S	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf T	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf U	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf V	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf W	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf X	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf Y	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf Z	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf AZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf BZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf CZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf DZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ED	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ER	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ES	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ET	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf EZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf FZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GA	1	1	1
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Nor Am Utility pf GJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf GZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HB	1	1	1
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Nor Am Utility pf HG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HL	1	1	1
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Nor Am Utility pf HO	1	1	1
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Nor Am Utility pf HQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf HZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ID	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf II	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf IZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf JZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf KZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf LZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ME	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ML	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf MZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ND	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NN	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NR	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NS	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NT	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NU	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NV	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NW	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NX	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NY	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf NZ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OA	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OB	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OC	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OD	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OE	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OF	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OG	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OH	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OI	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OJ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OK	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OL	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OM	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf ON	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OO	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OP	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OQ	1	1	1
Nor Am Utility pf OR	1

STOCK PRICES IRREGULAR AT CLOSE

Complete Final Closing Prices--Last Sale Printed on Tape at 12:07 P.M.

NEW YORK CLOSE NET CHANGES

Approximate sales today 850,000 shares
Yesterday's sales 1,014,760
Week ago 814,510

Year ago 965,355
1934 to date 146,017,583
1933 to date 63,223,601
1932 to date 92,883,310

New York, April 7—Stocks closed today's short session on the New York Exchange with an irregular tone after feeble rally attempts pestered out. Alcohol shares showed a firm undertone although changes in the group were narrow. Trading was light.

Leaders including United States Steel, General Motors, American Telephone, Allied Chemical and Du Pont were steady showing little change from yesterday's close.

Oil stocks again showed a disposition to advance as did the liquor shares.

Specialties were quiet and firm. The cotton market was slightly easier.

Stocks were generally mixed in the first hour with narrower price changes ruling. Metal shares were firm with U. S. Smelting, Reynolds Metals and Southern American pine showing fractional improvement. Beech-Nut Packing was a point higher.

Briggs & Stratton, Gulf Mobile and Howe Sound were up a point or more. Scan Processing, Delaware & Hudson and Spiegel May Stern receded around a point. Adams Millis, American Sugar, American Telephone and American Tobacco B were at fractionally lower levels.

Central Aguirre, National Biscuit, U. S. Steel, Standard Oil of California and Texas Land Trust were down a point or more.

Sales at 11 a. m. approximated 260,000 shares.

The financial district seemed to feel much more optimistic regarding the stock exchange control bill and the belief was expressed that Congress would not pass this measure sans some of the molars about which speculative circles have been doing much worrying.

At the same time, while the industrial picture was not altogether clear, trade analysts interpreted the March figures on steel production as showing evidences of the breadth and extent of the recovery.

The output during the month amounted to 2,726,194 gross tons of ingots and the daily rate of 103,800 tons was the largest for any month since August last year.

While comparisons with the 1933 month are somewhat misleading, owing to the fact that trade and industry was then virtually at a standstill, steel production in the past month was more than three times the gross output, daily rate and percentage of capacity employed in the same period last year.

That bearish sentiment regarding stocks is not being reflected up to strongly with short sales was shown by the New York Stock Exchange report which disclosed that, on March 28, the short interest amounted to 829,498 shares compared with 970,616 shares on Feb. 28. This high mark for last year was 1,804,632 shares on Feb. 28.

Foreign exchanges were quiet. Sterling was up ⅛ cent at $5.17 and French francs were unchanged at 6.60 cents.

Wools Lower at Close of Market

New York, April 7—Wool top futures were steady at the close today, unchanged to 4 lower.

	High	Low	Last
Oct.	103.0	103.0	103.0n
Nov.	103.4	103.4	103.2B

Boston Stocks

	High	Low	Close	Chge
Am Can	103¾	2102¾	103¾	— ¼
Atchison T. & S. F.	67¼	66¾	67¼	— ¼
Am Tel	119¼	118½	119¼	— ¼
Amoskeag	—	7¾	7¾	— 1/8
Anaconda	16⅝	16⅜	16⅝	— ⅛
Atlas Corp	—	13	13	— ⅛
Bendix	19¾	19¼	19½	— ⅛
Bos & Maine	134¼	134¼	134¼	+ ¼
B & A pr pf	38	38	38	+1
B & M 6 asp.	15	15	15	— ¼
Brown Co pf	11	11	11	—
Cal & Hecla	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	—
Chrysler	29¾	29¼	29¾	— ⅛
Cities Ser	15⅝	15⅜	15⅝	+ ⅛
Cont Sec	5	5	5	+1/16
Com'wlth So pf	67	67	67	+ ½
Con Gas	38⅜	37¾	37⅞	— ⅜
Cop Range	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛	—
Curtiss A	4¾	4⅝	4¾	— ⅛
E G&F Asp pr	84	84	84	—
E G & F p pr	70	70	70	—
Eastern S. S.	10	10	10	—
Edison	141	140	140	— ¾
Elec P & S	17	16⅞	17	+ ¼
First Nat Str	64⅝	64⅜	64⅝	+ ⅛
Gen Elec	22⅛	21⅞	22	— ⅛
Gen Foods	34	34	34	— ⅛
Gen Motors	38¾	38¼	38¾	— ⅛
Gillette	10⅞	10⅝	10⅞	+ ⅛
Goodyear	38⅛	36¾	38⅛	— 1⅛
Hudson Mot.	21⅝	21⅛	21⅝	+ ⅜
Int Tel	15	14⅝	15	— ⅛
Kennecott Cop	21⅜	21⅛	21⅜	— ⅛
Mass Util	1⅞	1⅞	1⅞	—
Mont Ward	32⅝	32¼	32¼	+ ⅛
N E Tel	93¼	92½	93¼	— 1¼
New Haven	9¾	9½	9¾	— ⅛
No American	19	19	19	—
North Butte	53⁄32	53⁄32	53⁄32	—
Old Dominion	14⅞	14⅜	14⅞	+ ⅛
Ojibway	35⁄32	35⁄32	35⁄32	+ 1⁄32
Pacific Mills	30¾	30	30¾	+ ¾
Packard	5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	+ ⅛
Penn R R	35¾	35¾	35¾	— ⅛
Quincy	2¾	2¼	2¾	+ ⅜
Radio Corp	7⅞	7¾	7⅞	— ⅛
R D Wurzb	11	11	11	—
Stone & Web	9¾	9¾	9¾	—
Sullivan Mach	10⅜	10	10⅜	+ ⅜
Swift & Co	17	17	17	— ⅛
Torrington	61	61	61	+1
Un Aircraft	22⅛	22⅛	22⅝	— ⅛
Un Carbide	35⅝	35⅛	35⅛	— ⅜
Un Drug	15⅝	15⅛	15⅛	— ⅛
Un Corp	6⅛	6⅛	6⅛	—
Un Fruit	68⅛	68⅛	68⅛	+ ⅛
Un Gas & I	16⅜	16⅛	16⅜	— ⅛
Un Shoe	62¾	62	62	—
U S Rub	35⅝	35⅜	35⅝	— ⅛
U Twist Dr	12	11	12	+ ⅛
U S Steel	128⅛	128⅜	128⅝	+ ⅛
U S Tobacco	51⅞	51⅛	51⅞	— ⅛
Utah Apex	2⅛	2⅛	2⅛	—
Utah Metal	3⅛	3⅛	3⅛	—
Walk W pf	29	29	29	—
Walt W pr pf	50	50	50	+ ¼
Warner Pict	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞	+ ⅛

BONDS

A. Mgs 4½s	46⅛	46¼	46⅛	— ⅛
Amoskeg 6s	72¾	72¾	72¾	— ¼

A

	High	Low	Bid	Asked	Sales	Open	High	Low	Last	Net Change
Adams Exe	11⅛	6⅝			500	7¾	8	7¾	8	+ ⅛
Adams Millis	34⅜	16			700	34½	34¾	34	34	— ⅛
Address'graph	10¾	4½			100	10	10	10	10	— ⅛
Air Reduc	106¼	93⅜	3		400	98⅝	98⅝	98¼	98½	
Airway Elec	4⅜	1⅜			400	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	2⅜	— ⅛
Alaska Jun	1.75	.75	A		5100	.75	.75	.75	.75	— .06
Alleghany Cr	5¾	2¾			1500	3⅜	3⅜	3⅛	3⅛	+ ⅛
Allegh Cr pfw	14⅜	5¼			700	13⅞	13⅞	13⅞	13⅞	— ⅛
Allegh pf xw	60	12			400	12	12	12	12	— ⅛
Allied C & D	160¾	144	6		100	151	151	151	151	—2
Allis-Chal	23¾	16½			100	19¼	19¼	19¼	19¼	+ ⅛
Alpha P	20⅜	12⅜			100	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	
Amal L of	25	.50	A		100	39½	39½	39½	39½	
Amal L pf	55	35¼			200	38	38	31	31	
Am B'nk Note	40¼	13			400	19½	19½	19¼	19¼	
Am Bk N pf	48¼	37			100	20	20	48	48	
Am B & S	65	46½			38	63¾	63¼	63¾	63¼	— ⅜
American Can	107¾	94½	4		300	103¾	103½	105	103	— ¼
Am Car pf	117	93			100	114¼	114¼	114¼	114¼	
Am C & F	33½	23¼			200	27½	27½	27½	27½	+ ½
Am Colortype	5	3¾			500	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	
Am Com Alc	62¾	47			200	62	62	62	62	
Am Hawaiian	24¾	17¼	1		100	19¼	19¼	19¼	19¼	+ ⅜
Am H Prod	26¼	2.40			200	33⅜	34	33⅜	34	+ ⅛
Am Ice	20	8			100	9¼	9¼	9¼	9¼	
Am Internat	11	6½			200	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛	8⅛	+ ⅛
Am M Fdv	1.50	.80			100	16¾	17	16¾	17	+ ⅜
Am M & M	1.60	1			100	17	17	17	17	
Am Metals	20¼	18			100	25¼	25¼	25¼	25¼	+ ⅛
Am P & L	9	7			100	8	8	8	8	
Am P & L 5pc pf	26¾	12⅛			100	18⅜	18⅜	18⅜	18⅜	— ⅜
A R & S	85¼	35¼			100	45¼	45¼	45¼	45¼	— ¼
Am Rolling M	60	24¼			100	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼	— ⅜
Am Seating	20	5			500	5	5	5	5	
Am S & C	100	1⅛			100	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛	+ ⅛
Am S & R	100	10¼			100	10¼	10¼	10¼	10¼	
Am S & R pf	300	110¼			110	118¼	118¼	118¼	118¼	
Am Smelt pf	200	3.25			200	56¼	56¼	56¼	56¼	+ ¼
Am Stl Fdv	100	21¼			400	21¼	21¼	21	21	— ⅛
Am Stl Fdv pf	60	42			40	72	72	72	72	+1
Am Sug Ref	100	53¼			1200	53¾	54¼	53¾	54¼	+ ⅜
Am Sumatra	20	15½			200	19¾	19¾	19¾	19¾	
Am T & T	120	119¼			2200	119¼	119½	118½	118¾	—1¼
Am Tob	100	69¾			300	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾	— ⅛
Am Tob B	100	72			1200	72	72	71½	72	
Am Type fd	100	21			221	21	21⅛	21	21	
Am W W	200	21¼			211	21¼	21¼	21¼	21¼	+ ⅛
Am Wool pf	100	75¼			400	75¾	75¾	75¼	75¾	+ ⅛
A W P 6pc pf	100	14			100	14	14	14	14	
Ana Copper	100	16⅛			7500	16½	16⅝	16⅛	16⅝	— ⅛
Anchor Cap	10	93			10	93	93	93	93	
Archer D M	100	5¼			100	5¼	5¼	5¼	5¼	— ⅛
Archer D M	200	31¾			300	31¾	31⅝	31⅝	31½	+ ⅛
Archer D pf	100	112			100	112	112	112	112	
Armour D pf	100	91			100	91	90¾	90¾	90¾	— ⅛
Arm of I A	100	8500			7¼	7¾	7¾	7¼	7¾	+ ⅛
Arm of I B	100	1400			3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	3¾	
Arm of I pf	100	6200			68¾	68¾	67½	68¾	68¾	+ ⅜
Art Loom Cp	100	5			5	5	5	5	5	
Atch T&S F	100	1500			67¾	67¾	67¾	67¾	67½	
Atl Coast L	100	48¾			48¼	48¾	48¼	48¼	48¼	+ ⅛
Atl Ref	100	14¾			14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	+ ⅛
Atlas Pw pf	20	99			99	99	99			
Atlas Tack	100	13¾			100	13¾	13¾	13¾	13¾	
Austin Nich	100	14¾			100	14¾	14¾	14¾	14¾	+ ⅛
Aviation Corp	2700	6⅝	9		8⅝	9	8⅝	9	+⅛	

B

Baldwin Loco	1200	14½			14½	14¾	14¼	— ⅛		
Baldwin L pf	100	56			56	56	56	— ⅛		
Balt & Ohio	200	25¾			25¾	25¾	25¾	— ⅛		
Balt & O pf	200	33¾			33¾	33⅝	33⅝	— ⅛		
Barker Bros	300	5			5	5	5			
Barnsdall A	6600	9¼			9¼	9	9¼	+ ⅛		
Bavuk Bros	100	37⅞			36½	37	37	+ ⅛		
Beatrice Cr pf	100	104			104	104	104	— ½		
Beech-N P	100	63	65	63	63	+1				
Beld Hem	100	1¾			1¾	1⅜	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛	
Bendix Aviat	200	19¼			19¼	19¼	19¼	— ⅛		
Beneficial Ln	100	17¼			17¼	17¼	17¼	— ⅛		
Best & Co	300	17¼			17¼	17¼	17¼	— ⅛		
Beth Steel	1000	42¾			42¼	42¾	42¼			
Blaw Knox	100	14			14	13⅞	13⅞			
Bohn Alum	800	64¼			64¼	64¼	64¼	— ⅛		
Borden Co	800	23			23¼	22⅞	23¼	— ⅛		
Borg Warner	200	24¾			24¾	24¾	24¾	— ⅛		
Bristol Brass	100	31¼			31½	31½	31½	— ⅛		
Briggs Mfr	800	16⅛			16⅛	16⅛	16⅜			
Briggs & Str	700	23¾			24¼	23¾	24	+1		
Brooklyn Man	100	30¾			30¾	30¾	30¾	— ⅛		
Brown Shoe	100	58			58	58	58	— ½		
Budd Mfr	100	6⅝			6⅝	6	6			
Budd Wheel	100	5⅝			5⅝	5⅝	5⅝	— ⅛		
Bullard Co	100	12			12	12	12			
Burro A Mac	100	15¾			15¾	15¼	15⅜	— ⅛		
Bush Ter bds	6	32			32	32	32			
Byers (A M)	100	27			27	27	27			

C

Calif Packing	500	27			27	26¾	26¾	— ⅛		
Cal & Hecla	200	5⅛			5⅛	5¼	5⅛	— ⅛		
C W & G Fdv	700	14¼			14¼	13¾	13¾	— ⅛		
Can Pacific	1200	17			17	16¾	17			
Cannon M Co	300	37¼			37¼	37¼	37¼	+ ¼		
Can Admin pf	10	31			31	31	31			
Caterpillar T	600	31⅝			32¼	31½	32	— ⅛		
Celanese	200	36¾			36¾	36¾	36¾	— ⅛		
Celotex	400	4¼			4¼	4¼	4¼			
Celotex cta	400	2¾			3	2¾	3	+ ⅛		
Celotex pf	280	15¼			15¼	15¼	15¼	— ⅛		
Cent Aguar A	400	26⅛			26⅜	26	26	— ⅜		
Cerro De Pa	200	26⅝			26⅝	26⅝	26⅝			
Certain-td Pr	100	5			5	5	5			
Checker Cab	100	12¼			12¼	12¼	12¼			
Ches Corp	1400	45¾			45¾	45¾	45¾	+ ⅜		
Ches & O	2900	46¾			47	46¾	46¾			
Chicago Gt W	100	4¾			4¾	4¾	4¾			
Chi Gt W pf	100	11¾			11¾	11¾	11¾	— ⅛		
C M & S P pf	600	10¼			10¼	10	10¼	— ⅛		
Chi & Northw	1400	13¾			13¾	13½	13¾	+ ⅛		
Chi Pneumat	100	8½			8½	8½	8½	+ ⅛		
Chi R I & Pac	100	4¾			4¾	4¾	4¾			
CRI & Pfocnf	200	6⅜			6⅜	6⅜	6⅜			
Chic Pne Oil	100	28¾			28¾	28¾	28¾	— ⅛		
Chrysler Mot	5200	54¾			54¾	54¼	54¼			
City E & P pf	80	80			80	80	80			
City Stores	100	1⅜			1⅜	1⅜	1⅜			
Clueti Peab	1200	43¾			45	43¾	45½	+1⅛		
Coca-Cola	900	114¼			114¼	113¾	114¼	+ ⅜		
Coca-Cola A	100	52⅝			52⅝	52⅝	52⅝			
Colgate Palm	100	16			16	16	16	— ⅛		
Colo Fuel & I	700	86⅞			86⅞	86⅞	86⅞	+1⅛		
Collins & Aik	100	24¾			24¾	24¾	24¾			
Colo Oil & G	30	36			36	36	36			
Columb Carb	800	70¼			70	70¼	70	— ¼		
Col Gas & El	3500	15¾			15¾	15	15¼			
Col G&Elconv	10	63¾			63¾	63¾	63¾	— ¼		
Columbia Pict	300	30¾			30¾	30	30			
Com Credit	1800	31⅞			32	31⅝	32	+ ⅛		
Comm Cable	100	74			74	74	74			
Com'l Inv Tr	1200	56⅝			56⅝	56⅜	56⅛	— ⅛		
Com Solvents	2000	28¾			29¼	28½	29			
Com Stl Pump	200	7¾			7¾	7¾	7¾	— ⅛		
Conden Corp	100	1½			1½	1½	1½			
Conden Co pf	100	5			5	5	5			
Congoleum	500	28½			28½	28¾	28¾			
Consol Cigar	100	80¾			80¾	80¾	80¾	— ⅛		
Consol Film pf	400	14			16	16	16			
Consol Gas	2600	38¼			38¼	37¾	38¼	+ ⅛		
Consol Oil	500	8¾			8¾	8⅝	8¾	+ ⅛		
Consol Laund	300	3¼			3¼	3⅛	3¼	+ ⅛		
Consol Oil	900	12¾			12¾	12¼	12¾			
Cons RR C pf	400	5¼			5¼	5¼	5¼			
Consol Tex	700	1⅜			1⅜	1⅜	1⅜			
Container A	200	9¼			9¼	9¼	9¼			
Cont Bak B	4200	1¾			1¾	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛		
Contl Chem	100	80½			80½	80½	80	— ¼		
Contl Insur	100	32			32	32	32			
Contl Motors	900	1⅜			1⅜	1⅜	1⅜	— ⅛		
Continental O	1900	20¼			20¼	20	20¼	— ⅛		
Corn Prod	1600	75¼			75½	75	75	—1		
Corn Prod pf	20	144¾			144¾	144¾	144¾			
Cotv Inc	900	7¼			7⅝	7	7⅝	— ⅛		
Crown C&Seal	200	20			20	20	20			
Cuba AmSugar	300	7¾			7¾	7½	7½	— ⅛		
Cuba RR Pub	2000	24¾			25¾	23¾	25¾	+1⅛		
Curtis Pub	400	70¾			70¾	70¾	70¾	— ¼		
Curtiss Wright	200	4¼			4¼	4¼	4¼	— ⅛		
Curtiss Wr A	3900	6⅝			6⅝	6⅜	6⅝	— ⅛		
Cuter Ham M	300	18¾			18¾	18¾	18¾			

D

Deere & Co	1400	29			29	29¼	29			
Deere & Co pf	200	14¾			14¾	14¾	14¾	+ ⅛		
Dela & Hud	700	65			65	65	65	—1		
Del Lack & W	1500	28¼			28¼	28¼	28¼	— ⅛		
Den Rio Gr pf	200	10½			10½	10½	10½			
Devos & R A	200	47½			46	47¾	46	—1⅞		
Diamond M M	200	29			29	29	29			
Doma Mines	1800	39½			39½	39	39½			
Dominion Stre	100	21¼			21¼	21¼	21½	— ⅛		
Douglas Aircft	1900	24¾			24¾	24¼	24¾	— ⅛		
Dunhill Inter	800	11¼			11¼	11¼	11¼	— ⅛		
Durian Stlk	700	20			20	20	20			

D

Dunnett DeN	700	98½			98½	98¼	98¼	— ⅛		
Dunnett DN db	100	120¾			120¾	120¾	120¾	— ⅛		
Duquesne L l pf	20	100¾			100¾	100¾	100¾			

E

Eastern R M	500	10¼			10¼	10¼	10¼	— ⅛		
Eaton Mfg C	700	20¼			20¼	19¾	19¾	— ⅛		
Elec Auto Li	700	28¼			28¼	28¼	28¼	— ⅛		
Electric Boat	200	5¾			5¾	5¾	5¾			
Elec & Mus	500	6¼			6¼	6¼	6¼	— ⅛		
Elec Pw & Lt	200	7¾			7¾	7¾	7¾	— ⅛		
El Pw&L pf A	100	13¾			13¾	13¾	13¾	— ⅛		
El P&L 7 pf	100	14¾			15¼	14¾	14¾			
Eng Pub Ser	100	5¼			5¼	5¼	5¼	— ⅛		
Erie RR pf xw	200	15¾			15¾	15¼	15¼	— ⅛		
Equit Office	200	6⅝			8¼	8¼	8¼	+ ⅛		
Erie RR	700	21¼			21¼	21¼	21¼	— ⅛		
Eureka Pipe L	100	29¾			29¾	29¾	29½	+ ⅛		
Eureka Vac	100	12			12	12	12			
Evans Prod C	2200	20¼			21¼	19½	21¼	+1⅛		
Exche Buff	10	9¼			9¼	9¼	9¼			

F

Fairbks Co pf	10	9¼			9¼	9¼	9¼	+1		
Fair Morse pf	60	36			52½	52½	52½	20		
Fed Dst Stk	500	22½			30	29½	28½			
Fed Lt & Trac	100	9½			9½	9½	9½			
Fed Motor	100	6¾			6¾	6¾	6¾			
Fed Wr pf	100	2¾			3	2¾	2¾			
Fire T & R	100	21¾			21¾	21¼	21½	+ ⅛		
Firestone T	4200	22			22¼	21¾	22½	— ⅛		
Florsheim Sh	100	23			23	23	23			
Fox Film A	700	15¼			15¼	15⅛	15¼	+ ⅛		
Fuller Brush	50	29			29½	29	29½	+ ⅛		

G

Gamewell Co	100	16⅜			16⅜	16⅜	16⅜	+ ⅜		
Gen A'l Car	100	40¾			40¾	40¾	40¾			
Gen Bronze	500	8¾			8¾	8¾	8¾	— ⅛		
Gen Cable	100	6			6	6	6			
Gen Cable A	200	12			12	12	12			
Gen Cable pf	200	30			31	30	31			
Gen Cigars	400	34¾			34¾	34½	34½	+ ⅛		
Gen Electric	4200	22			22¼	21¾	22½	— ⅛		
Gen Elec spe	900	12¾			12¾	12¼	12½	— ⅛		
Gen Foods pf	100	58½			59	58½	58½			
Gen Mills	100	58			58	58	58			
Gen Motors	2500	38¾			38¾	38½	38½	— ⅛		
Gen Motors pf	1000	59¼			59¼	59¼	59¼	— ⅛		
Gen O A A	200	17¼			17¼	17¼	17¼	— ⅛		
Gen Print Ink	100	17¾			17¾	17¾	17¾	— ⅛		
Gen Pub Ser	700	3¼			3¼	3¼	3¼	— ⅛		
Gen Pub Sv	600	4¼			4¼	4	4			
Gen Realty	100	2½			2½	2½	2½	— ⅛		
Gillette S Rz	200	10¼			10¼	10¼	10¼	— ⅛		
Gillette sf	100	55½			55½	55½	55½	—1		
Glidden Co	1500	28½			29½	28½	29	— ⅛		
Glidden co pf	20	100			100	100	100			
Gobel Inc	100	8¼			8¼	8¼	8¼	+ ⅛		
Gold Dust	1700	22¼			22¼	21¾	22	— ⅛		
Goodrich Rub	100	16¼			16¼	16¼	16¼	— ⅛		
Goodrich R pf	100	56¾			56¾	56¼	56	— ⅛		
Goodyr T & R	3500	36¾			36¾	35¾	35¾	— ⅛		
Gotham Silk H	600	10¼			10¼	10¼	10¼	— ⅛		
Graham Pa	300	3¾			3¾	3¾	3¾			
Granby Con	100	12			12	11¾	11¾	— ⅛		
Grand Union	100	7¼			7¼	7¼	7¼	— ⅛		
Grd Union pf	100	36			36	36	36			
Granite City	600	39½			39½	39½	39½	— ⅛		
Gt N O ctfs	200	13¾			13¾	13¾	13¾	— ⅛		
Gt Nor pf	4100	28¼			28¼	28¼	28¼	— ⅛		
Gt West Sug	200	29			29	29	29			
Gt W Suz pf	110	108½			108½	108½	108½	— ⅛		
Gulf Mobile	100	5¾			5¾	5¾	5¾	— ⅛		
Gulf Mobile pf	300	32¼			32¼	32¼	32½	+2⅛		

H

Hahn Dst Stn	400	7			7¼	7	7			
Hall Print	700	7¾			7¾	7¾	7¾	+ ⅛		
Hanna Co 1 pf	50	95¾			95¾	95¼	95¼	— ⅛		
Harb-Walker	100	23¾			23¾	23½	23¾	— ⅛		
Harbison-W	600	46¾			47	46	47			
Haves Body	1100	5¾			6¼	5¾	5¾	— ⅛		
Hercules Pwd	100	116			116	116	116			
Hershey Choc	100	55¾			55¾	55¾	55¼	— ⅛		
Holland Furn	400	7¾			7¾	7¾	7¾	— ⅛		
Houdaille A	100	10¼			10¼	10¼	10¼	— ⅛		
Houdaille H B	200	5¼			8¾	8¾	8¾	— ⅛		
Houston Oil	200	27			27

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

FUNERAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

CARREE—In Grant Heights, April 4, Rita R., beloved daughter of Pasquale and Catherine Carree; late Alfetti. Funeral from her parents' residence, 272 Saratoga St., Sunday at 1 p. m. Services at St. Lazarus' Church at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

CHAPMAN—Suddenly, in Somerville, April 5, H. Worthington Chapman of 26 Josephine Ave. Services at the Wood Bourne-Vila Crematory, Arlington Heights Ave., Sunday, April 8, at 3 p. m.

DEVIN—In South Weymouth, April 3, Nathaniel A. Devin, in his 61st year. Funeral services at his late home, 224 Washington St., on Sunday, April 8, at 2:30 p. m.

FELDON—In Dorchester, April 4, at his home, 16 Hinckley St., Zebulon Feldon, in his 74th year. Services at St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Cushing Ave., Upham's Corner, Sunday afternoon at 2:30. Relatives and friends invited.

PEABODY—In Medford, April 5, Cynthia E., widow of the late George W. Peabody. Formerly of East Boston. Funeral services at the late home, 29 Rollins Pl., Medford, Monday, April 9, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

MONUMENTS

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LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—Spitz, Collie, Police, Setter and Mongrel Police. Miss James, Liberty 6000.

LOST—Newton, wire fox terrier, white, brown head; bw. Lib. 4000 Miss James.

LOST—Diamond brooch, April 2, Hammond St., between Dunstan Rd. and Beacon Hill Cricket Club; rew. Ken. 0034.

LOST—Watertown, female and white mongrel; new collar; name "Ginger." Mid. 3753-M.

LOST—Pocketbook, Thursday, April 5, Boston Store, Dorchester, Cen. 4271.

LOST—Cat, angora, grey and white, fem. 6 Brown Ter., Jamaica Plain.

LOST—Pocketbook, Saturday, April 7, vicinity Brown Theatre

THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE

YOU'RE NOT A WEAKLING AFTER ALL!
I SEZ I AIN'T
YOU LICK BURGLARS AND CARRY PIANOS - YOU MUST BE AN IRON MAN
I YAMA IRON MAN - THA'S RIGHT
HE'S A DANDY FELLOW - GO GIVE HIM A BIG KISS - HE SAVED YOUR LIFE AND YOU MUST MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME
SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK SMACK
FATHER, COME HERE - LOOK AT POPEYE
GIMME WATER!
IN A WAY HE IS A WEAKLING - SEE - HE CAN'T TAKE IT
WHERE AM I?
TWEET TWEET
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BRINGING UP FATHER

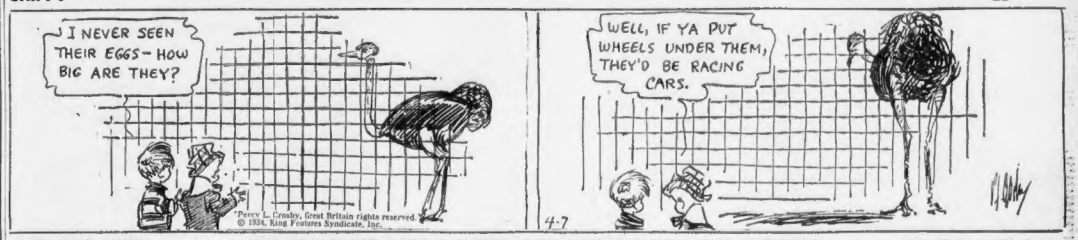
(FOLLOW JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Speaking His Piece

NOW - WE MUST BE GOING AND I WANT YOU TO TELL THE HOSTESS WHAT A NICE TIME WE HAD -
DO I HAVE TO LIE FER BOTH OF US?
NOW BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY -
I'LL HAVE TO - BECAUSE WHAT I'M THINKIN' OF WOULDN'T SOUND GOOD -
WE MUST BE GOIN' - WE'VE BEEN HERE TOO LONG ALREADY -
WE'VE HAD A GRAND TIME -
WON'T YOU HAVE SOME MORE TEA?
NO - THANKS - I'VE HAD THREE SAUCERS FULL ALREADY -
O-W!
?

SKIPPY

Egg Lines


I NEVER SEEN THEIR EGGS - HOW BIG ARE THEY?
WELL, IF YA PUT WHEELS UNDER THEM, THEY'D BE RACING CARS.
Percy L. Crosby, Great Britain rights reserved © 1934, King Features Syndicate, Inc.
4-7

WAY OUT WEST

(KEEP UP WITH THE STORY IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Now He's on the Spot

DILLY GOOBER IS FINDING IT HARD TO BELIEVE ALL SHE HEARS ABOUT THE TIGER - IT ALL SOUNDS TOO MUCH LIKE THE THINGS MOVIE HEROES DO AND SHE TAKES IT WITH A BIG DASH OF SALT -
- BUT, JIM - DO YOU MEAN TO SAY ALL THESE STORIES YOUR PAP TELLS ME ABOUT THIS COWBOYS RIDING BRONCS ROPING OUTLAWS AND FIST FIGHTING ARE TRUE ? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT /
LISTEN! IT'S ALL TRUE - AND TODAY HE MADE THOSE TWO ROBBERS CRAWL ABOUT IN THE HEAT TIL THEY DROPPED / I TELL YOU, HE'S A TERROR /
JUST A COUPLA MINUTES DILLY - I'LL BE RIGHT BACK /
MY TIGER, SHED THAT VEST AND COME / MEET MY WIFE / PAP HAS TOLD HER A LOT OF STUFF ABOUT YOU, SO I'LL PRESENT YOU BY YOUR REAL NAME -
AW - WHAT'S HE TOLD HER ?
MRS GOOBER - ALLOW ME TO PRESENT ONE OF THE BOYS, MR STEVE EDWARDS -
IT IS AN HONOR TO KNOW YOU, MADAM /
I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU - AND MAYBE YOU WILL TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS TIGER /
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SECRET AGENT X9

A Lesson in Subtraction

TAKE THIS TO MY CHIEF... FULL SPEED!... HUNDREDS OF LIVES DEPEND ON IT... TELL HIM I'M GOING OUT THERE!
YES, SIR!
Plot to loot and wreck liner Pythia today. Have her Warned by Radio. Get Coast Guard Cutter and Plane. If possible to intercept Yacht "Sea Girl" headed towards her - Warn them she Tops "mon are aboard - Dangerous. X-9
SHAKE IT UP! IT'S NEARLY NOON... I'LL GO OUT THIS WAY YOU GO OUT BACK... ONE OF US OUGHT TO GET THRU!
YES, SIR!
STRIKE ONE!

Get Your X-9 Badge Now!

Boys and girls, join the Secret Agent X-9 Club before the membership books are closed. The fun is just starting and you should get in with the crowd.

To become a member, write your name, street number, city or town on plain paper and enclose five cents to pay for handling of badge and membership card.

Mail your application to SECRET AGENT X-9, BOSTON AMERICAN, Post Office Box 2096.

By return mail you will receive card and a fine shiny badge.

Join The Secret Agent X-9 Club

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

Troublesome Questions

NOW, MRS. McMANN - YOU MUST NOT CRY ANY MORE - WHEREVER ANNIE IS - SHE'S BETTER OFF THAN BEING IN THE CLUTCHES OF THAT CRUEL MRS. MEANY - THE HEARTLESS OLD WRETCH!
SURE, AN' IT BREAKS MY HEART ENTIRELY TO THINK OF THAT POOR LITTLE HELPLESS LAMB ALL ALONE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT A HAND RAISED TO PROTECT HER - IF SHE'D ONLY TOLD ME SHE WAS GOIN' - I'D FOLLOW HER TO THE END OF THE WORLD!!
I HAVENT EVER SEEN YOU BEFORE - I RECKON YOUR FOLKS HAVE JUST MOVED INTO TOWN - DO YOU FIGGER ON STAYING LONG?
NO, SIR - I DONT THINK SO - WELL, GOOD-BYE.
I KNOW YOU'RE, AWFUL HUNGRY, ZERO... I AM, TOO - BUT WE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM HERE, QUICK!! THE OLD MAN WHO SOLD ME THESE DOUGHNUTS WAS KINDA NOSEY - AN' IT MAKES ME SCARED WHEN ANYONE STARTS ASKIN' ME QUESTIONS!
CITY LIMITS
DARRELL McCLURE
4-7

Once-Overs

Do you criticise in a helpful or a fault-finding spirit?

Every sensible person welcomes beneficial criticism, but becomes antagonistic to the sort suggested by a wrong impulse.

Too often, those who make complaints are not in a position to exercise good judgment in the matters of which they complain.

It is not often that practical or workable ideas are advanced by the person who is not well versed in the matters upon which he offers suggestions.

It is easy to think that you could do the other fellow's job better.

But in general, when you suggest a procedure for something of which you have little or no knowledge, your ideas are impractical.

You may think otherwise because you do not know the relative connection between the matter criticised and the other co-operative units.

From your own standpoint you may be right.

But from the broader view of one who knows, it can't be worked that way.

The world is full of fellows who give free advice.

It is worth just what they ask for it—nothing.

Know what you are talking about before you shower the world with advice.

Try following some of the advice you give others.

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

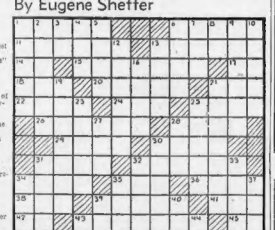
(FOLLOW TIM TYLER IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Till We Meet Again

IF WE CAN ROLL THIS ROCK OVER IT'LL BLOCK THE PASSAGE - HURRY - I HEAR 'EM COMING -
IT'S MOVIN'! PUSH, REX! PUSH!!
BUT IT CAN HOLD ONLY FOUR!!
HERE'S A DUB-OUT CANOE!
I GRABBED UP OUR OLD CLOTHES ON THE WAY OUT, SPUD - LOOK!
SO LONG
DONT WORRY ABOUT US! WE'LL MEET YOU AT THE FIRST TRADING-POST DOWN IT' RIVER. S'LONG
AU REVOIR - AND GOOD LUCK, LADS
IT'S FUNNY, SPUD - WHEN I LED 'EM THROUGH THAT CAVE PASSAGE, I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW IT'D BRING US OUT INTO THE OPEN - I JUST TOOK A CHANCE, AND -
WOW, PIECE ME UP, AN' LAY ME DOWN!!
THE IVORY PATROL

Daily Crossword Puzzle

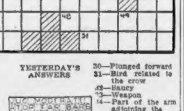
By Eugene Sheffer



HORIZONTAL
1—More than
6—Praises
11—Solid
13—Essence or best part
14—Part of "to be"
15—Certain taxes collectively
17—Myself
18—Label
20—Headed piece of metal for driving into wood
21—Salt
23—Masculine name
24—Make lace
25—Travel by car
26—Spring holiday
28—Brought into being
29—Hastened
30—Be in the forefront
31—Free to be entered
32—Limited
34—Small bird
35—Ignorant supper club
36—Trap
38—Free from something obnoxious
39—Raving
41—The self
42—Maiden loved by Zeus
43—Dogs which catch rats
45—Depart
46—Numbers
48—Ill-fated
50—Taxi
51—Urges on

VERTICAL
1—Loaves
2—Sawhorse
3—Corrosive of either
4—Cistern
5—Famous English public school
6—Pale behind
7—Inlet
8—Birthplace of Abraham
9—Provinces
10—Bulge
12—Overjoyed
15—Grain subjected to moisture and heat
16—One who tells falsehoods
19—Hold firmly
21—Small fish preserved in oil
23—Poplar
25—Flies aloft
27—Numbers
28—Wagers
30—Plunged forward
31—Bird related to the crow
33—Saucy
34—Weapon
36—Part of the arm adjoining the hand
37—Drunkards
37—Warns
39—Stares
40—Greek god of love
43—Thing (law)
44—Book
47—Half an em
49—Greek letter

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS



POLLY AND HER PALS

(FOLLOW POLLY AND HER PALS IN THE BIG COMIC SECTION OF THE SUNDAY ADVERTISER)

Sour Notes Now

GIT A-LONG LI'L DAW-GIE GIT-
A-LONG GIT A-LONG
GIT A-LONG LI'L DAW-GIE GIT ALONG
WHAT IS THAT ASH IS SINGING, A POPULAR SONG??
SEARCH ME, SUSIE.
MEBBE IT WAS BEFORE HE STARTED SINGING IT!!
CLEF SERRET 4-7

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1934

LARGEST EVENING CIRCULATION BY MORE THAN 80,000

'The Great Illusion'

The following editorial appears in the Saturday Evening Post of April 7, 1934, and is reprinted herewith by special permission of the editor. Copyright, 1934, by the Curtis Publishing Company.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST is neither a Republican nor a Democratic organ. It does not condone the abuses of power and trust of the Republican party while it was in office, and it cannot indorse those policies and experiments of the New Deal that look to the left.

In our opinion, this is a time when the press and the public must examine thoroughly and feel free to criticize every proposal advanced by the administration. We can imagine no greater disservice to the country than the hush-hush policy advocated by so many adherents of the New Deal. It is better to be careful now than sorry later. It is safer to put over one sound plan than a dozen doubtful experiments. Recovery is important, but the fundamental issue today is THE PRESERVATION OF DEMOCRACY AND OUR TRADITIONAL AMERICAN LIBERTIES along with recovery.

It is hard to believe that when the Republicans were in office they were 100 per cent crooked. It is equally hard to believe that the Democrats are 100 per cent pure, now that they have taken over the government, for there is more than a suspicion that there are seekers after special privilege in their ranks of the same stripe as those who were inside the breastworks or were camp followers of the Republican party. In appraising both parties, it is well to remember that under Republican rule the promises and covenants of the government were kept. On the other hand, the recent devaluation and financial programs that involved the repudiation of our solemn covenants are a blot on the 'scutcheon of the Democratic party which no emergency soft soap will wash out. Furthermore, we are now being told that some of these "EMERGENCY" measures, which were cheerfully accepted by the public for the duration of the emergency, ARE TO BE MADE PERMANENT.

"Strong and Intelligent Opposition Party Must Take the Field"

The question before the American people—a question that is inextricably interwoven with the policies and experiments of the moment—is this: Do we want a democratic or a collectivist system?

Do we want freedom as individuals to live our lives under the constitution and free courts; do we want individual opportunity and scope to work out our private and business lives within sane and law-abiding limits, or do we want to be regimented—told what we can do, how much we can do and when we can do it; do we want a free press, a free radio, and free speech, or someone to tell us WHAT WE CAN THINK AND WHAT WE CAN SAY?

Secretary Wallace, in denying that we are tainted with either Fascism or Communism, says that we are living IN A STATE of ILLUSION.

We agree, but we would make it plural. Among many others, our illusions are that Nature is not the dominant partner in all farm operations, and that theories which clash with realities are workable.

If we do not want to swing far over to the left, a strong and intelligent opposition party must take the field.

As it is today, both the Republican and Democratic parties embrace conservatives, liberals, socialists, and opportunists.

The so-called progressives have for years been playing both ends against the middle and are today, in everything except the label that they cling to for purely political reasons, frankly Democrats.

The Republican party has lacked the courage to make them move over into the New Deal bed and lie there. But unless the Republican party cleans house, adopts a liberal platform, while holding fast to American constitutional ideals and principles, we can see small chance for it.

Today there is no clear line of cleavage in the membership of the two parties.

The Democratic party has cut loose from its traditions and stands for a strongly centralized, bureaucratic government that is getting a grip on every kind of private business and putting into effect many extremely radical measures that look towards ultimate collectivism.

Some of those who loosely call themselves Republicans belong in the Democratic party.

An even larger number of those labeled Democrats, who still hold to traditional American ideals and institutions, belong in a reformed and reconstructed Republican party.

"Plenty Honest and Patriotic Business Men In the Country"

Meanwhile the country moves farther and farther towards the left, for the implication if not the intention of proposal after proposal that is put forth by the party in power takes us closer and closer to collectivism, makes it harder and harder to retreat to Americanism, and predicates, logically and inexorably, something very close to the Russian system.

Right now there is a "What the hell!" attitude in the air. A large part of the public is saying, "We can't be any worse off than we were, so we'll take a chance on this one." That is the new philosophy that goes with the New Deal.

But we could be a good deal worse off than we were and are.

EVERY FAILURE OF AN ILL-CONCEIVED AND HASTILY TRIED MEASURE IS A STEP BACKWARD IN THE HEALING PROCESS THAT NATURAL CAUSES HAVE BEEN BRINGING ABOUT BOTH HERE AND ABROAD.

We believe that there is enough of the old spirit left among the more fortunate in America to sacrifice for the unfortunate and to submit to the last limit of taxation to help through the depression, so long as the money is usefully employed, and expended without politics, graft and waste, and so long as their traditional and constitutional liberties are maintained.

That would be a hard pull temporarily, but it would have a sound finish.

Some of the plans that have no final left-wing connotation and that are being hastily thrown into the New Deal hopper contain the elements of success. With careful planning and wise administration over a term of months and years, they would unquestionably prove helpful.

But with the administration springing a new panacea every morning on a bewildered public and demanding the passing without delay of a prepared bill by a yes-sir Congress, there is small chance for even a good idea to work out.

In the case of ALMOST EVERY MAJOR PLAN that has been advanced, it has been found that certain provisions are in opposition to other provisions and that in practical operation they tend TO CANCEL ONE ANOTHER and to NEGATIVE the good features of the measure.

We can think of no plan or measure that has been put out by the administration that does not call for long and careful consideration by business experts familiar with the strains and stresses that even the best-conceived plan must meet in practical operation. For, despite the contrary idea that is being advanced in many quarters, there are plenty of honest and patriotic business men in the country.

But most of the legislation that is being proposed bears the imprint of the brain trust—so-called intellectuals who have theories about what makes the wheels go around and what ought to make them go around, but who have NEVER MADE A WHEEL TURN OVER.

"Business Rightly Awaits Events With Apprehension"

CWA is a good example of this. Carefully planned and slowly put into effect with able administrators, with politics and politicians ruthlessly eliminated, with nothing but useful and necessary work undertaken, and with wages paid on a scale that would not disorganize local business and tempt labor already employed into its ranks, it would have proved a useful stop-gap.

NRA has many admirable features, but from the first it has been in danger of falling into the hands of extremists and has undoubtedly worked hardships that were probably unforeseen when it was put out in its half-baked condition.

Because it has not come up to expectations, new ideas and new plans are being considered that will further endanger its success. Instead of labor and capital working together, there is a drift toward impossible conditions for capital.

We have no sympathy with hard-boiled employers, and we have none with just-as-hard-boiled labor leaders. We are unalterably opposed to sweated labor and we believe in the payment by every industry of the highest wages that it can stand, with due consideration of the rights of all the interests involved. BUT WE CAN SEE NO REAL GAIN IN MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR INDUSTRY TO MAKE PROFITS AND TO PAY DIVIDENDS.

Many concerns are paying good wages, others in the same industry not so good.

If we were to treat them all alike, with a blanket 10 per cent increase in wages and a 10 per cent or more decrease in hours, a large number of businesses that are already in the red and that have been living on hope and steadily decreasing reserves, would go to the wall, and many others would have to discontinue the payment of dividends.

In short, anything of the sort would be a long step towards abolishing the profit motive, SO ARDENTLY ADVOCATED IN SOME QUARTERS.

Though NRA has disclaimed any intention of enforcing blanket decreases and increases, business rightly awaits the event with apprehension. A wise doctor will not advise a patient who is slowly recovering from a long illness and beginning to sit up, to take dumbell exercises before breakfast.

If conditions are made impossible for the employer, and government finally has to take over, as many of our left-wingers hope, labor will find that, in the end, it has the hardest taskmaker and the lowest scale of living in its history.

The proof is in many countries today. In giving a forty-hour week to labor and the increases in pay already made, always excepting the so-called chiselers, industry has gone about as far as it can safely go under present conditions.

If the present drift continues, the farmer, too, is in for a rude awakening from his illusions.

Already it is apparent that AAA is not working out on schedule, and ambitious plans to move a large population off marginal lands are in the making, and cotton planters are in for real regimentation.

It is, of course, only a step from this to telling producers of wheat, cattle, hogs, dairy and other farm products what and how much they can raise, where they can live and whether they can farm at all.

Finally, such a program would lead to the DISPOSSESSION of the Kulaks—that is, the owners of good farms on which they can make a profit above their living expenses—and THE COLLECTIVIZATION OF THEIR LAND BY THE GOVERNMENT.

Many of those who are drifting with the tide will say that anything of this sort is impossible, but they do not know some of their professors.

MUCH OF IT IS ALREADY UNDER WAY OR PLANNED, and the rest is a perfectly logical conclusion from the premises.

During the past year we have taken first steps towards this goal that are longer than those that remain to be taken. The country is headed to the left and is already deep in left territory.

Hand in hand with our experiments, a series of investigations and exposures have been taking place, and though they have been aimed almost solely at Republicans in the previous administration, we are for them. Expose the offenders and turn them out if they deserve it.

Later, perhaps, Congress may get around to an investigation of some of the Democrats. That there are offenders in that party, too, is possible—in fact, the President himself has turned up several leads.

HOWEVER, IT WAS NOT NECESSARY TO DISORGANIZE THE AIR-MAIL SERVICE IN ORDER TO PUNISH INDIVIDUALS WHO MAY HAVE BEEN GUILTY OF IMPROPER PRACTICES.

There are orderly and legal ways to punish the guilty without depriving the innocent of their livelihood and hamstringing the finest commercial air-service in the world.

"Measures Drawn By Men Untainted By Experience"

No other publication in the United States has more consistently opposed the indiscriminate sale of foreign bonds in the United States and preached as strongly, year in and year out, against the evils of speculation than has the Saturday Evening Post.

We have refused to take financial advertising, even from houses that we knew were reputable and honest in their dealings, because it was impossible for us thoroughly to investigate securities and to guarantee our readers against loss in those stocks and bonds that bankers and brokers sought to advertise in our columns.

But we do not believe that it is necessary to hamstring or kill our exchanges—for they perform many useful and necessary functions and services—in order to stop the manipulation of securities and the rooking of the investing public.

There is a great difference between cleaning up and killing, between getting the crooks and crippling the bankers and brokers who perform services that are vital to the business of the nation.

When one looks over all these measures, when one considers their kill-to-cure provisions, one can only conclude that they have been planned and drawn by men untainted with any practical experience. There is something almost sophomoric about the ideas and plans of these smart, shallow young men who are so cocksure and so determined to make us all over in five or ten minutes.

It is impossible to escape the conclusion that today we are having GOVERNMENT BY AMATEURS—college boys, irrespective of their age—who, having drunk deep, perhaps, of the Pireian spring, have recently taken some hearty swigs of Russian vodka. We cannot solve our problems with a discredited European ideology and a Marxian philosophy.

The great illusion of the moment is that we can gain any worthwhile happiness or prosperity BY THE SACRIFICE OF OUR HARDLY WON LIBERTIES.

President Badly Advised in Air Mail Action -:- -:- By James T. Williams, Jr.

Truth will ever be unpalatable to those who are determined not to relinquish error.—E. W. Montague.

Slowly but surely the unpalatable truth about the series of blunders that have wrecked the federal airmail, crippled American air transport and needlessly sacrificed so many of our heroic defenders who fly the colors, is coming to the surface.

RULE OF PRESIDENCY

The country-wide confidence in the high-mindedness and devoted intentions of President Roosevelt fortunately continues steadfast among the people.

But what the common sense of the plain people prevents them from forgetting is that no President is ever able at all times to protect himself from misinformation or from the bad advice of ill-informed or self-seeking advisers.

This is the rule of the presidency. It is one of the reasons why no President has ever claimed to be infallible and why such a claim, if ever made, would not be supported by the people.

Those Democratic Senators and Representatives in Congress who have ventured to criticize the cancellation, without due process of law, of all domestic airmail contracts, and to protect and deplore the blunders that have followed in the wake of that injustice, have not broken with the President and have no intention of breaking with him.

On the contrary, those sincere critics within the Democratic party are giving the President far more loyal and intelligent support than are those instigators of the administration's mistakes in regard to commercial aviation, who are now trying to "save their faces" and their political lives at the expense of the public interest and the President's leadership.

All this, the plain people are beginning to find out for themselves. They have not forgotten, for example, the opposition of the railroads to the enactment of those laws which fostered the development of commercial aviation.

NOT DUE TO RAILROADS

As a result of the operation of the air commerce act and of the federal airmail act and its amendments, commercial aviation in this country became the eighth wonder of the world.

But this achievement was not due to the railroads. In fact, the record will show that the supremacy of commercial aviation in this country was achieved in spite of the railroads and in spite of the opposition their representatives were able to stir up in both houses of Congress against the legislation under which American air transport and the federal airmail were developed to a point where they surpassed all similar services elsewhere in the world.

The opposition of the railroads to the building and maintenance by the federal government of the excellent system of federal airways, which this country now possesses, is also a matter of record.

When the air commerce act was under discussion in Congress the railroads insisted that building and maintaining these airways was not the function of the federal government. The railroads would have preferred that the government permit these airways to be developed by private enterprise under private control.

But the Congress took the contrary view. The Congress insisted that the seas and the sky belong to the public and as the federal government provides and maintains lighthouses and other navigational facilities for ships at sea, so the federal government should provide and maintain airways and the best possible navigational aids for ships of the air.

The fact that the railroads were opposed a few years ago to federal aid for American air transport and for the federal airmail, and the fact that travel by air was increasing by leaps and bounds until Postmaster-General Farley cancelled all domestic airmail contracts last February, would seem to challenge the Congress to find out whether the railroads are involved in the reckless policy under which the federal airmail has been wrecked, American air transport crippled, and commercial aviation dealt a staggering blow.

Daily Bible Text

"There shall be no night there, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light."—Revelation xxii, 5.

By Rev. James W. Mitchell, St. Bartholomew's Church, Cambridge.

Stars and Stripes

King George went to the races alone the other day. He didn't need to have anybody along to tell him how to lose his money.

Texas farmer who got only $1.03 for a 590-pound hog thinks it's time for somebody to start a hew squeal.

While our dollar is worth only 60 cents abroad, it is worth $1.36 at home, which shows what a foreign entanglement will do to a dollar.

Summer is starting in Florida. And, when Florida starts a summer there's no way to turn off the heat.